

THE
PSALMES
OF DAVID

In Meeter.

According as they are
sung in the Church
of SCOTLAND.

Be filled with the Spirit; speaking to your selves in Psalmes and Hymns, and spirituall Songes: singing and making melodie in your heartes to the Lord. Ephes. 5. 18. 19.



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THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

PSALME I.

THe Ma is blest, that hath not bent
To wicked rede his eare: ,
Nor led his life as sinners doe,
Nor sat in Scorners Chaire.
But in the Law of God the Lord,
Doe set his whole delight:
And in that Law doe exercise,
Himselfe both Day and Night.

3 He shall bee lik the tree that groweth,
Fast by the Riuer side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasat fruite
In her due time and tide.
Whose Lease shall neuer fade nor fall,
But flourish still and stand:
Euen so shall all things prosper well,
That this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the vngodlie men,
They shall bee nothing so,
But as the Dust which from the Earth,
The Winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,
In Iudgement stand vpright:
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
Shall come in place or sight,

6 For why? the way of godlie men,
Vnto the LORD is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
Shall quite bee ouer throwne.

PSALME II.

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raise?
What rage was in their braine?

Why did the Iewish people muse,
Seeing all is but vaine?

2 The Kings and Rulers of the Earth,
Conspire, and are all bent
Against the LORD and Christ his Son,
Whom hee among vs sent.

3 Shall wee bee bound to them, say they,
Let all their bonds bee broke:
And of their Doctrine and their Law,
Let vs reject the yoke.

4 But Hee that in the Heauen dwelleth,
Their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stockes,
Throughout the World so wide.

5 For in his wrath the LORD will speake,
To them vpon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
And then the LORD will say,
6 I haue anoynted Him my King,
Vpon mine holie Hill:

1 I will therefore, LORD preach thy Lawes,
And eke declare thy Will.

7 For in this wise the LORD himselfe,
Did say to mee, I wote:
Thou art my deare and onelie Sonne,
This Day I thee begote.

8 All people I will giue to Thee,
As Heires at thy request:
The ends and Coastes of all the Earth,
By thee shall bee posselt.

9 Thou shalt them bruiſe euen with a
As men vnder ſoote trode:
And as the Potters sharde shalt break
Them with an Yron rodde.

10 Now yee, O Kings and Rulers all,
Bee wiſe therefore and learnde:
By whom the matters of the World,
Bee ſudged and decernde.

11 See that ye ſerue the LORD aboue,
In trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence yee reioyce,
To him in like manner.

12 See that yee kiſſe and eke embrace,
His bleſſed Sonne, I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath yee ſuddenlie,
Periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath neuer ſo ſmall,
Shall kinde in his breſt:
Oh, then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
Shall happie bee and bleſt.

PSALME III.

OLORD, how art my foes increaſe,
Which vexe mee more and more,
They kill mine heart when as they ſay,
GOD cannot him reſtore.

2 But thou, O LORD, art my defence
When I am heard beſtead:

3 My worſhippe and mine honour both,
And thou holdſt vp mine head.

4 Then with my voyce vpon the LORD,
I did both call and cry:
And hee out of his holie Hill,
Did heare mee by and by.

5 I laide mee downe, and quietlie,
I ſlept, and roſe againe:
For why? I know, aſſuredlie,
The LORD will mee ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hemde mee in,
I could not bee aſtraide:

Psalm iiii.

For thou art still my LORD my GOD
My Saviour and my aide.
7 Rise up therefore, save mee my GOD,
For now to Thee I call:
For thou hast broke the cheekes and teeth,
Of these wicked men all,

8 Saluation onelie doeth belong,
To thee, O LORD, above,
Thou dost bestow vpon thy Folke,
Thy blessing and thy lone.

PSALME IIII.

O GOD, that art my righteousness,
LORD heare mee when I call:
Thou hast set mee at libertie.
When I was bound and thrall,
2 Haue mercie, LORD, therefore on mee
And grant mee this request:
For vnto thee vncessantlie,
To cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will yee,
My glorie thus despise:
Why wander yee in vanitie,
And follow after lies.
4 Know yee that good and godlie men,
The LORD doeth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
Hee doeth mee not refuse.

5 Sinne not, but stand in awe therefore,
Examine well your heart:
And in your Chamber quietlie,
See yee your selues conuert.
6 Offer to GOD the Sacrifice,
Of Righteousnesse, I say,
And looke that in the liuing LORD,
You put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort craue worldlie goods,
And Riches doe embrace:
But, LORD, grant mee thy countenance,
Thy Faueur and thy Grace,
8 For Thou thereby shalt make mine heart
More joyfull and more glad:
Than they that of their Corne and Wine,
Full great increase haue had.
In Peace therefore lye downe will I,
Taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onelie wilt mee, O LORD,
alone in safetie keepe.

PSALME V.

Incline thine Eares vnto my Word,
O LORD, my plaint consider,
2 And heare my voyce my King my GOD,
To Thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare mee betime, LORD, tarie not
For I will haue respect:
My prayer carlie in the Morne,
To Thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
In thee my GOD alone:
That art not please with wickednesse,
And ill with Thee dwel'th none.
5 And in thy sight shall neuer stand,
These furious, Fooles, O LORD,
Vaine workers of iniquitie,
Thou hast alwayes abhorde.

6 The lyars and the flatterers,
Thou shalt destroy them there:

Psalm Vi.

And GOD will hate the blood-thirstie
And the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore I will come to thine House
Trusting vpon thy grace:
And reuerentlie will worshippe thee
Toward thine holie place.

8 LORD, lead mee in thy righteousness
For to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walke,
Before my face discloste.
9 For in their mouthes there is no true
Their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throate an open Sepulchre
their tongues doe glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
That they may come to nought:
Subuert them in their heapes of sinne,
Which haue rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee
Let them bee glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
And giue thy Name the praise.
12 For thou with Faueur wilt increase
The just and righteous still,
And with thy grace as with a shield,
Defende him from all ill.

PSALME VI.

LORD in thy wrath reprove mee
Though I deserue thine ire:
Nor yet correct mee in thy rage;
O LORD, I thee desire.
2 For I am weake therefore, O LORD
Of mercie mee forbear:
And heale me, Lord, for why thou knowest
My bones doe quake for feare.

3 My Soule is troubled verie sore,
And vexed vehementlie:
But, LORD, how long wilt thou delie
To cure my miserie.
4 LORD, turne thee to thy wonted grace
My fillie Soule vp-take:
Oh, save mee not for my desertes,
But for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
Remembereth thee one white,
Or who shall worship thee, O LORD
In the infernall pitte.
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
That I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed,
With teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dimme and waxed olde,
With anguish of mine heart:
For feare of those that bee my foes,
And would my soule subuert.
8 But now away from mee all yee,
That worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
Of my complaint and cry.

9 Hee heard not onelie the request,
And prayer of mine heart:
But it receiued at mine hand,
And tooke it in good part.
10 And now my Foes that vexed mee
The LORD will soone defame:
And suddenlie confound them all,
To their rebuke and shame.

Psalme vii.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
And confidence in thee:
Sawe mee from them that mee pursue,
And eke deliuer mee,
3 Lest like a Lyon hee mee teare,
And rent in pieces small:
Whilst there is none to succour mee,
And ride mee out of thrall.

4 **O LORD** my **GOD**, if I haue done
The thing that is not right:
Or else if I bee found in fault,
Or guiltie in thy sight.
4 Or to my Friend reward deuill,
Or lost him in distresse:
Which mee persude most cruellic,
And hated mee causelesse.

5 Then let my Foes pursue my Soule,
And eke my life downe thrust
Vnto the Earth, and also lay
Mine honour in the Dust.

6 Start vp, **O LORD**, now in thy wrath,
And put my foes to paine:
Performe thy Kingdome promised,
To mee which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great Nations come to thee,
And know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
Thy selfe as Lord and King.

8 And thou that art of all men Iudge,
O LORD, now Iudge thou mee,
According to my righteousnesse,
And mine integritie.

9 **LORD**, cease the hate of wicked men,
And bee the Iust mans Guide:
By whom the secretes of all hearts,
Are searched and descryd.

10 I take mine helpe to come of **GOD**,
In all my grieve and smart:
That doeth preserve all those that bee
Of pure and perfect heart.

11 The Iust man and the wicked both,
GOD Iudgeth by his power:
So that hee feelles his mightie Hand,
Eueneuery day and houre.

12 Except hee change his minde, I die,
For euen as hee should smite:
Hee whetes his sword, his bow hee bends,
Aiming where hee may hitte,

13 And doeth prepare his mortall Dartes
His Arrowes keene and sharpe:
For them that doe mee persecute,
Whiles hee doeth mischief warpe.

14 But loe, though hee in trauell bee,
Of his deuillill fore-cast:
And of his mischiese once conceiu'd,
Yet bringeth foorth nought at last.

15 He dig'eth a ditch, and delues it deepe,
In hope to hurt his Brother:
But hee shall fall into the pit,
That hee digde vp for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
Of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischiese that hee wrought,
Shall fall vpon his head.

17 I will giue thanks to **GOD** therefore
That Iudgeth righteously,

Psalme viii.

And with my song will praise the Name
Of him that is most-hie.

PSALME VIII.

O Lord our God, how wonderfull,
Are thy Workes euery where:
Whose fame surmount in digustic,
Abooue the Heauens cleare.

2 Euen by the monthes of sucking Babes
Thou wilt confound thy foes,
For in these Babes thy might is scene,
Thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the Heauens high,
The workes of thine owne hand,
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the Stars,
In order as they stand.

4 What thing is Man, Lord, thinke I then,
That thou doest him remember?
Or what is mans posteritie,
That thou doest it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
Than Angel: in degree,
And thou hast crowned him also,
With glore and dignitie.

6 Thou hast preferred him to bee Lord,
Of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his Feete hast set all thinges,
That he should keepe them vnder.

7 As sheepe, and neate, and all things else,
That in the Fieldes doe feede:
8 Fowles of the Aire, Fish in the Sea,
And all that therein breede.

9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O GOD that art our **LORD**,
How famous and how wonderfull,
Are thy workes through the world.

PSALME IX.

With heart and mouth vnto the Lord.
Will I sing laude and praise:
And speake of all thy wondrous workes,
And them declare alwayes.

2 I will bee glad, and much reioyce,
In thee, **O GOD**, most hie:
And make my Song extoll thy Name,
Abooue the starrie Skie.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
And turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flatte, and are destroyd
By thy great force and might.

4 Thou hast reuenged all my wronges,
My grieve, and all my grudge,
Thou doest with iustice heare my cause,
Most like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the Heathen folke,
And wicked so confound:
That afterward the memorie
Of them cannot bee found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatche,
And all our Townes destroyd:
Thou hast their fame with them defaced,
Throughtout the World so wide.

7 Know thou that Hee which is aboue,
For euermore shall reigne:
And in the seats of equitie,
True Iudgement will maintaine.

8 With Iustice hee will keepe and guide,
The world and euery wight,
And hee will reeke with equitie,
To carry man his right.

Psalme ix.

1 Hee is protector of the poore,
What time they bee oppress:
Hee is in all aduersitie,
Their refuge and their rest.
2 All they that know thine holie Name
Therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their sute,
in their necessitie.
3 Sing Psalmes therefore vnto the Lord
That dwelles in Syon Hill:
Publish among all Nations.
His noble Actes and will.
4 For hee is mindefull of the blood,
Of those that bee oppress,
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that seeke to him for rest.
5 Haue mercy, Lord, on me poore wretch
Whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raise mee vp againe.
6 In Syon that I might sette forth,
Thy praise with heart and voyce.
And that in thy Saluation, L O R D,
My Soule might still rejoyce.
7 The Heathen sticke fast in the Pitte,
That they themselues preperde,
And in the net that they did set,
Their owne Feete fast are snarde.
8 God shewes his Iudgements which were
For euery man to marke: (good
When as yee see the wicked man,
Lye trapt in his owne worke.
9 The wicked and the sinfull man,
Goedowne to Hell forever:
And all the people of the World,
That will not G O D remember.
10 But sure the L O R D will not forget,
The poore mans grieve and paine:
The patient people neuer looke
For helpe of G O D in vaine.
11 O L O R D, arise, lest men preuaile,
That bee of worldlie might:
And let the Heathen Folke receiue
Their iudgement in thy sight.
12 Lord, strike such terror feare & dread,
Into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredlie,
They bee but mortall men.

PSALME X.

W Hat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
Art now so farre from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance,
From vs this troublous time.
2 The poore doe perish by the proude,
And wicked mens desire,
Let them bee taken in the craft,
That they themselues conspire.
3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
Th'ungodlie doeth delite:
So doeth the wicked praise himselfe,
And doeth the L O R D despite.
4 Hee is so proude that right or wrong,
Hee setteth all a part:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith hee,
For thus hee thinkes in heart.
5 Because his wayes doe prosper still,
Hee doeth thy Lawes neglect:

Psalme x.

And with a blast doeth pufte against:
Such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, sayeth hee, I haue no dread,
Lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all aduersitie,
to him is verie strange.
7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
Of fraude, deceite, and guile:
Vnder his tongue doeth mischief sit,
And tranell all the while.
8 Hee lyeth hide in wayes and holes,
To slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
His cruell eyes are bent.
9 And like a Lyon prinlie,
Ly' th lurking in his denne:
(If hee may snare them in his net)
To spoile poore simple men.
10 And for the nones full craftily,
Hee croucheth downe, I say,
So that great heapes of poore men made,
By his strong power his prey.
11 Tush, GOD, forgetteth this, saith he,
- Therefore may I bee bolde,
His countenance is cast aside,
Hee doeth it not behold.
12 Arise, O LORD, O GOD, in whom,
The poore mans hope doeth rest:
Lift vp thine Hand, forgette not, LORD,
The poore that bee oppress.
13 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord, doest thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts,
Say, Tush, Thou cares not for it.
14 But thou seest all these wickednesse,
And well doest vnderstand:
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse,
Are left into thine Hand.
15 Of wicked and malicious men,
Then breake the power for euer:
That they with their iniquitie,
May perish altogether.
16 The LORD shall reigne for euermore,
As KING and G O D alone:
And hee will chase the Heathen folke
Out of his Land each-one.
17 Thou hearest, O Lord, the poore mans
Their prayers and request: (plaint
Their hearts thou wilt confirme vntill,
Thine eares to heare bee prest.
18 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse,
And helpe them in their right:
That they may bee no more oppress
With men of worldly might.

PSALME XI.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then,
Say thus my soule vntill:
Flic hence as fast as anie Fowle,
And hide you in your Hil?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
And make their Arrowes prest:
To shoote in secret, and to hurt
The sound and harmelesse brest.
3 Of worldlie hope all stayes were throwe
And clearelie brought to nought:
Alas, the iust and righteous man
What euill hath hee wrought.

Psalme xii.

4 But hee that in his Temple is,
Most holie and most hie:
And in the Heauen hath set his seate,
Of Royall Majestie.

The poore and simple mans estate,
Considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowlie,
The manners of man-kinde.

5 And with a chearefull countenance,
The righteous man will vse:
But in his heart hee doeth abhorre,
All such as mischiefe muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
As thicke as anie Raine:
Fire, and brimstone, & whirle winds thicke
Appointed for their paine.

7 Yee see then how a righteous G O D,
Doeth Righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and vpright man.
Shew'th forth his pleasant Face.

PSALME XII.

HElpe, Lord, for good and godly men,
Doe perish and decay:
And Faith and Trueth from worldly men
Is parted cleane away.

2 Who so doeth with his neighbour talke
His talke is all but vaine:
For euery man bethinketh how
To flatter, lye, and faine.

3 But flatterring and deceitfull lippes,
And tongues that bee so stout:
To speak proud words, & mak great brags
The L O R D soone cut them out.

4 For they say still, Wee will preuaile,
Our tongue shall vs extoll:
Our tongues are ours, wee ought to speak
What Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
Of poore and men oppress,
Arise will I, now saith the L O R D,
And them restore to rest.

6 G O D S Word is like the Silver pure,
That from the Earth is tryde:
And hath no lesse, than seuen times,
In fire beene purified.

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
L O R D, keepe thy promise then,
And save vs now and euen more,
From this ill kinde of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
Of mischiefe manifold,
When vanitie with mortall men,
So highlie is extold.

PSALME XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
Shall I neuer bee remembered?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
As though thou were offended?

2 In heart and minde how long shall I,
With care tormented bee,
How long eke shall my deadlie foe,
Thus triumph ouer mee?

3 Behold mee now my LORD my G O D,
And heare mee sore oppress,
Lighten mine eyes, least that I sleepe,
As one by death possesse.

4 Left thus mine enemies say to mee,
Beholde, I doe preuaile:

Psalme xiv. xv.

Left they also that hate my Soule,
Rejoyce to see mee quaille.

5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse,
Mine hope shall neuer start,
In thy reliefe and saving health,
Right glad shall bee mine heart.

6 I Will giue thanks vnto the L O R D,
And praises to him sing,
Because hee hath heard my request,
And granted my wishing.

PSALME XIII.

THere is no God as foolish men
Affirme in their mad moode:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
Not one of them doeth good.

2 The L O R D beheld from Heauen high
The whole race of man-kinde:
And saw not one that sought indeede:
The liuing G O D to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
And truelie there was none:
That in the World did anie good,
I say, There was not one.

4 Is all their Iudgement, so farre lost,
That all worke mischiefe still:
Eating my people euen as bread.
Not one to seeke G O D S will.

5 When they thus rage, then suddenlie,
Great feare on them shall fall:
For G O D doeth loue the righteous men,
And will maintaine them all.

6 Yee mocke the doings of the poore,
To their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in G O D,
And call vpon his Name.

7 But who shall giue thy people health,
And when wilt thou fulfill:
The promise made to Israel,
From out of Syon Hill?

8 Euen when thou shalt restore againe,
Such as were captiue ledde:
Then Iakob shall therein rejoyce,
And Israel shall bee glad.

PSALME XV.

O L O R D, within thy Tabernacle,
Who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,
In thy most holie Hill?

2 The man whose life is vncorrupt,
Whose workes are just and straight,
Whose heart doth thinke the verie truth,
Whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his Neighbour doeth none ill,
In bodie, good, or name:
Nor willinglie doeth heare false tales,
Which might empare the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not,
Malicious wicked men:
But those that loue and feare the L O R D
Hee maketh much of them.

5 His oathes, and all his promises,
That keepeth faithfullie:
Although hee make his Couenant so,
That hee doeth losse thereby.

6 That putteth not to vsurie,
His Money and his Coyne:
Nor for to hurt the Innocent,
Doeth brybe or else purloine.

Psalm xvi.

Who so doeth all things as yee see,
That heere is to be done:
Shall neuer perish in this World,
Nor in the World to come.

PSALME XVI.

L O R D, keepe me, for I trust in thee
And doe confesse indeede:
Thou art my G O D, and of my good,
O L O R D, thou hast no neede.
2 I giue my goodnesse to the Saintes,
That in the World doe dwell,
And namelic to the faithfull Folke,
In vertue that excell.
3 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads
Which ruine as they were madde,
To offer to the idle gods,
Alas, it is too badde.
4 As for their bloodie sacrifice,
And offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thercof,
My lippes shall make rep. rt.
5 For why? the L O R D the Portion is
Of mine inheritance:
And thou art hee that doeth maintaine
My rent, my lotte, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lotte did fall,
In beautie doeth excell:
Mine Heritage assignde to mee,
Doeth please mee wondrous well.
7 I thanke the L O R D that caused mee,
To vnderstand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts,
Doe reach mee euerie night.
8 I set the L O R D, still in my sight,
And trust him ouer all:
For hee doeth stand on my right hand,
Therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also,
Doe both rejoyce together,
My flesh and bodie rest in hope,
When I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leane my soule in grane
(For L O R D thou louest mee)
Nor yet wilt giue thine holie One,
Corruption for to see.
11 But wilt teach mee the way to life:
For all treasures and store,
Of perfect joye are in thy Face,
And power for enermore.

PSALME XVII.

O L O R D, giue care to my just cause,
Attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
With lippes, that doe not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause,
Procede alwayes from thee,
And let mine eyes behold, and cleare
This my simplicitie.
3 Thou hast well tryde mee in the night,
And yet couldst nothing finde:
That I haue spoken with my mouth,
That was not in my minde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
And pathes peruerse and ill:
For loue of thy most holie Word,
I haue refrained still.
5 Then in thy Pathes that bee most pure
Stay mee, L O R D, and preserue:

Psalm xviii.

That from the way wherein I walke,
My steppes may neuer swerue.
6 For I doe call to thee, O L O R D,
Surelie thou wilt me ayde.
Then heare my prayer, & weigh right well
The wordes that I haue said.

7 Oh, thou the Sauour of all them,
That puts their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurne
Against thy Majestie.
8 Oh keepe me, Lord as thou wouldst keepe
The Apple of thine Eye.
And vnder couert of thy Winges,
Defend mee secretlie.
9 From wicked men that trouble mee,
And daylie mee annoy:
And from my foes which goe about,
My soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldlie wealth
So full and eke so fatte:
That in their pryde they doe not spare,
To speake, they care not what.
11 They lye in waite where we shuld passe
With craft mee to confound:
And musing mischief in their mindes,
To cast mee to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedilie,
That would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons Whelp,
Within some secret place.
13 Vp, Lord, in haste preuent my foes,
And cast him at my feete:
Sane thou my Soule from the ill man,
And with thy Sword him smyte.
14 Deliuer mee, L O R D, by thy power,
Out of these Tyrantshands:
Which now so long time reigned haue,
And kept vs in their bands.
I meane from worldlie men to whom,
All worldlie goods are ryfe:
That haue none hope nor part of loye,
But in this present life.
Thou of thy store their Bellies fill'st,
With pleasures to their mindes:
Their Children haue enough, and leaue
To theirs the rest behinde.
15 But I shall with pure Conscience,
Beholde thy gracious Face:
So when I wake I shall bee full,
With thine Image and grace.

PSALME XVIII.

O G O D, my strength and fortitude,
Of force I must loue thee:
Thou art my Castle and defence,
In my necessitie.
2 My G O D, my Rocke, in whom I trust,
The worker of mine health:
My Refuge, Buckler, and my Shield,
The hope of all mine health.
3 When I sing laude vnto the L O R D,
Most worthie to bee serued,
Then from my foes I am right sure,
That I shall bee preserued.
4 The pangues of death did compasse me
And bound mee euerie where,
The flowing waues of wickednesse,
Did put mee in great feare.

The

Psalme xviil.

The slie and subtle snares of Hell,
were round about mee set:
And for my death there was prepared
A deadlie trapping net.
I thus beset with paine and griefe,
Did pray to GOD for grace,
And hee forth-with did heare my plaint,
Out of his holie place.

Such is his power, that in his wrath,
Hee made the Earth to quake:
Yea, the foundations of the Mount
Of Balhan for to shake.
And from his Nostrils came a smoake,
When kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
Of hote consuming fire.

The LORD descended from aboue,
And bowde the Heauens lie,
And vnderneath his Feete hee cast,
The darknesse of the Skie.
On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
Full royallie hee rode:
And on the wings of all the Windes,
Came flying all abroad.

1 And like a denne most darke he made,
His hide and secret place
With waters blacke, and aerie clowdes,
Enuironed hee was.
2 But when the presence of his Face,
In brightnesse shall appeare,
Then Clowdes consume, and in their stead,
Came Haile and Coales of fire.

3 These fierie Darts and thunder-boltes,
Dispersethem heere and there,
And with his often lightnings,
Hee puts them in great feare.
4 Lord, at thy wrath, & threatning sharpe
And at thy chiding cheare:
The Springs and the Foundations,
Of all the World appeare.

5 And from aboue the Lord sent downe,
To teach mee from below:
And pluckt mee out of Waters great,
That would mee ouer-flowe.
6 And mee deliuered from my Foes,
That would haue made mee thrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong,
For mee to deale with all.

7 They did preuent mee to oppresse,
In time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
My succour and reliefe.

8 Hee brought me forth in open place,
Whereas I might bee free:
And kept mee safe, because hee had
A fauour vnto mee.

9 And as I was an innocent,
So did hee mee regard:
And to the cleannesse of mine hands
Hee gaue mee my reward.
10 For that I walked in his wayes,
And in his pathes haue trode:
And haue not wauered wickedlie,
Against my LORD my GOD.

But enermore I haue respect,
To his Law and Decree:
His Statutes and commandements,
I cast not out from mee.

Psalme xviii.

22 But pure and cleane and vncorrupt,
Appearede before his Face:
And did refraine from wickednesse,
And sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore shall mee reward,
As I haue done aright:
And to the cleannesse of mine hands,
Appearing in his sight.

24 Thou wilt with him that holie is,
Bee holie, LORD, also:
And with the good and vertuous men,
Right vertuouslie will doe.

25 And to the louing and Elect,
Thy loue thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt vse the wicked men,
As wicked men deserve.

26 For thou doest saue the simple folke,
In trouble when they lve:
And doest bring downe the countenance,
Of them that looke full hie.

27 The LORD will light my Candle so
That it shall shine full bright-
The LORD my GOD will make also
My darknesse to bee light.

28 For by thine helpe an host of men,
Discomfite, LORD, I shall:
By thee I scale and ouer-leape
The strength of anie Wall.

29 Vnsported are the waves of GOD,
His word is for lie tride:
Hee is a sure defence to such,
As in his Faith abide.

30 For who is GOD, except the LORD,
For other there is none,
Or else who is Omnipotent,
Sauing our GOD alone.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
Is Hee that I did meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
Did euermore keepe cleane.

32 That made my feete euen like y^e Hartes
In swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my suretie brought mee forth
Into an open place.

33 Hee did in order put mine hands,
To Battell and to fight,
To breake in sunder barres of Brasse-
Hee gaue mine Armes the might.

34 Thou hast heft mee thy saving health,
Thy right Hand is my Tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
Doeth still increase my power.

35 And vnder mee thou makest plains,
The way where I should walke,
So that my feete shall neuer slip,
Nor stumble at a balke.

36 And fiercelie I pursue and take
My foes, that mee annoyde:
And from the felde doe not returne,
Till they bee all destroyde.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
That they can rife no more,
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I strike them all so sore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
To warre in such a wise:

Pfalme xix.

That they bee scattered all abroade,
That vp against mee rise.

39 L O R D, thou hast put into my hands
My mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foesthou didst diuide,
In sunder with thy stroke.

40 They calde for helpe, but none would
Nor yet gine them reliefe: (heare
Yea, to the L O R D they cald for helpe
Yet heard hee not their grieve.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I driue them vnder feete:
And trode them downe like filthie clay,
That lyeth in the streete.

42 Thou keepst mee from seditious folke,
That still in strife bee led:
And thou doest of the Heathen folke,
Appoint mee to bee head.

43 A people strange to mee vnkowne,
And yet they shall mee serue:
And at the first obey my word,
Wheras mine owne will swerue.

44 I shall bee irksome to mine owne,
They will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
And hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed bee the liuing L O R D,
Most worthie of all praise:
That is my Rocke and sauing health,
Praised bee hee alwayes.

46 For G O D it is that gaue me strength
Renenged for to bee:
And with his onclie word subdude,
The people vnto mee.

47 And mee deliuered from my foes,
And set mee vp from those:
That cruell and vngodlie were,
And vp against mee rose.

48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
To thee gine thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
Among the Gentiles all.

49 That gauest great prosperitie,
Vnto the King, I say,
To Dauid thine anointed King,
And to his Seede for aye.

P S A L M E X I X.

T H E Heauens and the Firmament,
Doe wondrously declare:
The glorie of G O D Omnipotent,
His workes and what they are.

2 The wondrous workes of G O D appeare
By euery dayes successe:
The nights which likewise their race runne
The selfe same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
Where their sound is not heard:

4 In all the Earth and Coastes thereof,
Their knowledg is conferrd.
In them the L O R D made for the Sunne
A place of great renowne:
Who like a Bridegrome readie trimde,
Doeth from his Chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
Who For to get a prize:
With joye doe haste to take in hand,

Pfalme xx.

Some noble enterprife.

6 And all the Skie from end to end;
Hee compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
But hee will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of G O D,
How is his Couenant sure:
Conuerting Soules and making wise,
The simple and obscure.

8 Iust are the LORDS Commandement
And glad both heart and minde,
His Precepts pure, and giue light,
To eyes that bee full blinde.

9 The feare of G O D is excellent,
And doeth endure for euer:
The judgements of the L O R D are true
And rightconsaltogether.

10 And more to bee embrac'd alwayes,
Than fined Golde, I say,
The honie and the honie combe,
Are not so sweete as they.

11 By them thy Seruants is fore-warnd
To haue G O D in regard,
And in performance of the same,
There shall bee great reward.

12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
The errors of this life?
Then cleanse my Soule from secret sinne
Which are in mee most rife.

13 And keepe mee, that presumptuous
Preuaile not ouer mee,
And then shall I bee innocent,
And great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heare
My wordes and thoughts each one,
For my Redeemer and my strength,
O L O R D, thou art alone.

P S A L M E X X,

I N trouble and aduersitie,
The L O R D G O D heare thee:
The Majestie of Isakobs G O D,
Defend thee from all ill.

2 And send thee from his holie place,
His helpe at euerie neede:
And so in Syon stablish thee,
And make thee strong in deede.

Remember bring well the sacrifice,
That now to him is done,
And so receiue right thankfullie,
Thy burnt offerings each one.

4 According to thine hearts desire,
The L O R D grant vnto thee,
And all thy counsell and deuise,
Full well performe may hee.

Wee shall reioyce when thou vs fauest
And our Banners display:
Vnto the L O R D, which thy request
Fulfilled hath alway.

6 The L O R D will his Anoynted
I know well by his grace:
And send him health by his right hand
Out of his helie place.

7 In Charities some put confidence,
And some in Horses trust:
But wee remember G O D our I O
That keepeth promise iust.

Psalme xxi.

3 They fall downe flatte, but we doe rise
And stand vp stedfastlie
Now saue and helpe vs LORD and King,
On thee when weedoe cry.

PSALME XXI.

O LORD, how joyfull is the King,
In thy strength, and thy power:
How vehementlie doeth hee rejoyce,
In thee his Saniour.

2 For thou hast giuen vnto him,
His godlie hearts desire:
To him hast thou nothing denyed,
Of that hee did require.

3 Thou didst preuent him with thy grace,
And blessings manyfold:
And thou hast set vpon his head,
A Crowne of perfect Gold.

4 And when hee asked life of thee,
Thereof thou madst him sure:
To haue long life, yea, such a life,
As euer should endure.

5 Great is his glorie by thine helpe,
Thy benefite and ayde:
Great worship and great honour both,
Thou hast vpon him laide,

6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,
That neuer shall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance,
Will comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doe strongly trust,
In GOD for to preuaile:
Therefore his goodnesse and his grace,
Will not that hee should quaille.

8 But let thine enemies feelee thy force,
And those that thee with-stand:
Finde out thy foes and, let them feelee,
The power of thy right hand.

9 As in an Ouen burne them, O LORD
In fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
And fire shall them consume.

10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth,
Their Fruite that should increase,
And from the number of the folke,
Their seede shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
Against thine holie NAME:
Yet did they faile, and had no power,
For to performe the same.

12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
In a most open place:
And charge thy Bow-strings readilie,
Against thine enemies face.

13 Bee thou exalted, I. O R D, therefore,
In thy strength euerie honour:
So shall wee sing right solemnedlie,
Praising thy might and power.

PSALME xxii.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou,
Forake mee vtterlie,
And helpest not when I doe make
My great complaint and cry.

2 To thee my GOD, euen all day long
I doe both cry and call,
cease not all the night, and yet
Thou hearest not at all.

Psalme xxii.

3 Euen thou that in thy Sanctuarie,
And holie place doest dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joye,
And glorie of Israel.

4 And hee in whom our Fathers olde,
Had all their hope for euer,
And when they put their trust in thee,
Thou didst them aye deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer when,
They called on thy Name,
And For the Faith they had in Thee,
They were not put to shame,

6 But I am now become a worme,
More like than anie man,
An out-cast whom the people scorne,
With all the spite they can.

7 All mee despise, as they behold,
Mee walking on the way:
They grine, they mow, they nod their
And in this wise they say, (heads,

8 This man did glorie in the LORD,
His fauour and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
His power for to prone.

9 Euen from my mothers wombe, O Lord
To take mee thou wast prest:
Thou didst preserve mee still in hope,
While I did sucke her brest.

10 I was committed from my birth,
With Thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my Mothers wombe,
Thou hast beene aye my GOD.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me,
In this my present greife:
Since I haue none to bee mine helpe,
My succour and reliefe.

12 So manie Bulles doe compasse mee,
That bee full strong of head:
Yea, Bulles so fatte, as though they had
In Bathan filds beene fed.

13 They gape vpon mee greedilie,
As though they would mee slay.
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop downe like water sined,
My ioyntes in sunder break:
Mine heart doth in my bodie melt,
Like waxe against the heate.

15 And lik a pot-shard dryeth my strength
My tongue it cleaueth fast:
Vnto my iawes, and I am brought
To dust of death at last.

16 And many Dogges doe compasse mee,
And wicked counsell eke:
Conspire against mee cursedlie,
They pierce mine Hands and Feete.

17 I was tormented, so that I
Might all my bones haue tolde:
Yet still vpon mee they doe looke,
And still they mee behold.

18 My garments they diuided eke,
In partes among them all:
And for my Coate they did cast lots,
To whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee bee not faine,
From mee in my great neede:

Psalme xxii.

But rather sith thou art my strength,
To helpe mee, I O R D, make speed,
30 And from the sword, Lord saue my soule
By thy might and thy power:
And keepe my Soule thy darling deare,
From Dogges that would deuoure.

31 And from the Lyons mouth that would
Mee all in sunder shiner:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
L O R D, safelie mee deliner.
22 And I shall to my Brethren all,
Thy Majestie record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
Of thee the liuing L O R D.

23 All yee that feare the Lord, him praise
Exalt him Iacobs Seede:
And thou O house of Israel,
Looke thou him feare and dread,
24 For hee despiseth not the poore,
Hee turneth not away:
His countenance, when they doe call,
But granteth to their cry.

25 Among the stocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime:
Thy praise, and keepe thy promise made,
For setting forth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eate, and bee sufficed,
And those that endeuour:
To know the Lord, their heart shall liue
And praise him euermore.

27 All Coasts on earth shall praise y Lord,
And turne to him for grace:
The Heathen folke shall worship him,
Before his blessed Face.
28 The Kingdomes of the Heathen folke,
The L O R D shall haue therefore:
And hee shall bee their Gouvernour,
And King for euermore.

29 The rich man of his godlie giftes,
Shall seeke and taste also,
And in his presence worshippe him,
And bow their Knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,
Of life by him must talke:
My seede shall serue and praise his Name,
Whilst anie world shall last.

31 My seede shall plainelie shew to them
That shall bee borne heereafter:
His justice and his righteounesse,
And all his workes of wonder.

PSALME xxiii.

THE L O R D is onelie my support,
And hee that doeth mee feede:
How can I then lacke anie thing,
Whereof I stand in neede?
2 Hee doeth mee folde in cotes most safe,
The tender grasse fast by:
And after driues mee to the streames,
Which runne most pleasantlie.

3 And when I feelee my selfe neere lost,
Then doeth hee mee home take,
Conducting mee in his right pathes,
Euen for his owne Names sake.
4 And though I were euen at deaths doore,
Yet would I feare none ill:
For by thy rodde and sheepe-heards crook
I am comforted still,

Psalme xxiiii.

5 Thou hast my Tablerichlie dekt.
In despite of my foe,
Thou hast mine head with Balme refreshed
My Cuppe doeth ouer-flow.
6 And finallie while breath doeth last,
Thy grace shall mee defende,
And in the House of G O D will I,
My life for euer spend.

PSALME xxv.

TO God the Earth doth appertaine,
With all things great and small:
The World also is his demaine,
With the indwellers all.
2 For hee hath founded it full fast,
Aboue the salt-Sea strand:
And stablish't abide and last,
And ou the floodes to stand.
3 Now who is hee that will vp-goe,
Into G O D S holie Hill?
And in his holie place also,
Who shall continue still? (wrong)
4 The man whose handes no wrong haue
Whose heart is pure and neate:
Whose minde for vanitie not sought,
Nor sworne hath with deceite.

5 Hee that is such, the L O R D will see
His Blessings him vpon:
And Righteousnesse vnto him lend,
Shall G O D his Saluation.
6 This is the stocke and offering eke
Of those that search for Thee:
Of them, O L O R D, that thy Face see
Who true Israelites bee.

7 Exalt your heades yee Gates on hie,
Yee Doores that last for aye:
Bee lift, so the King of Glorie,
Shall through you make his way.
8 Who is this King so glorious,
The strong and mightie L O R D
Euen hee that is victorious,
In Battell tryde by Sword.

9 Exalt your heades yee Gates on hie,
Yee Doores that last for aye:
Bee lift, so the King of Glorie,
Shall through you make his way.
10 Who is this glorious King, I say,
The L O R D of Hostes most liue
Euen hee is King, and shall bee aye,
Of euermolting Glorie.

PSALME xxv.

I Lift mine Heart to Thee,
My G O D and Guide most iust,
Now suffer mee to take no shame,
For in Thee doe I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
Nor make a scorne of mee:
And let them not bee ouerthrowne,
That put their trust in Thee.

3 But shame shall them besall,
Which haue them wrongfullie,
Therefore thy Patnes and thy right way
Vnto mee, L O R D desire.
4 Direct mee in thy Truth,
And teach mee, I Thee pray:
Thou art my G O D and Saviour,
On Thee I waite alway,

Psalm xxv.

5 Thy mercies manyfolde,
I pray Thee, LORD, remember,
And eke thy pittie plentifull,
For they haue bene for euer.
6 Remember not the faults,
And frailtie of my Youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue bene of thy Trueth,
Nor after my deserts,
Let mee thy mercie finde:
But of thine owne benignitie:
LORD, haue me in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full sweete,
His Trueth a perfect Guide.
Therefore the LORD will sinners teach
And such as goe aside.
8 The humble hee will teach,
His Precepts for to keepe:
Hee will direct in all his wayes,
The lowlie and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of GOD,
Are trueth and mercie both,
To them that keepe his Testament,
The witnesse of his trueth.
10 Now for thine holie Name,
O LORD, I thee intreat,
To grant mee pardon for my sinne,
For it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doeth feare the LORD,
The LORD doeth him direct,
To leade his life in such a way,
As hee doeth best accept.
12 His Soule shall euermore,
In goodnesse dwell and stand,
His seede and his posteritie,
Inherite shall the Land.
13 All those that feare the LORD,
Know his secret intent,
And vnto them hee doeth declare,
his will and Testament.
14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart,
To him I will aduance:
That pluckt my foote out of the snare,
Of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie mee behold,
To thee I make my mone,
For I am poore and desolate,
And comfortlesse alone.
16 The troubles of mine heart,
Are multiplied indeede:
Bring mee out of this miserie,
Necessitie and neede,
17 Behold my pouertie,
Mine anguish and my paine:
Remitte my sinne, and mine offence,
And make mee cleane againe.
18 O LORD, behold my Foes,
How they doe still increase:
Pursuing mee with deadly hate,
That faile would liue in peace,
19 Preserue and keepe my Soule.
And eke deliuer mee:
And let mee not bee ouer throwne,
Because I trust in Thee.
20 Let my simple purenesse,
Mee from mine enemies shende:

Psalm xxvi.

Because I looke as one of thine,
That thou shouldst mee defend.
21 Deliuer, LORD, thy Folke,
And send them some reliefe:
(I meane thy chosen Israel)
From all their paine and grieve,
PSALME xxvi.
LORD bee my Iudge, for loe my way
Is vpright just and plaine:
In GOD my trust hath bene for aye,
Who shall mee still sustaine.
2 Proue me, O Lord, try thou my reines
Mine heart examine eke:
3 Sith in my sight thy grace remaines,
Thy trueth I see and seeke.
4 I had no will to haunt or vse,
With men whose workes are vaine:
The companie I did refuse,
Of the deceitfull traine.
5 I much abhorde the wicked sort,
Their deedes I did refuse.
To them would I not once resort,
Which hurtfull thinges deuise.
6 Mine hands I wash, and doe proceede,
In workes that are vpright:
Then to thine Altar I make speede,
To offer there in sight.
7 That I might speak & preach the praise
That doeth belong to Thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes
Thou hast bene good to mee.
8 O Lord, thine House I loue most deare
To mee it doeth excell:
I haue delight, and would bee neare,
Whereas thy grace doe dwell.
9 Oh, gather not my soule with them,
To sinne that bend their will:
Nor yet my life among those men,
That thirst much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt, and stuffed full
Of fraude, deceit, and guile:
And their right hand for brybes doe pull,
And plucke with wretch and wyle.
11 But I in righteounesse intend,
My time and dayes to serue:
Haue mercie, LORD, and me defend,
So that I doe not swerue.
12 My foote is stayde gainst all assayes,
It standeth well and right:
Therefore, O GOD, thee will I prayse,
In all the peoples sight.
PSALME xxvi.
THE Lord my light and health will be
For what then should I bee dismaide?
My strength and life also is hee,
Of whom then should I bee affrayde.
2 When that my foes (men vile & vaine)
Approached neare my flesh to eate,
They stumbl'd in the selfe same traine,
Which they for mee laid by deceit.
3 Against me though there pitcht an host
Mine heart from feare yet farre it is:
Though wars be raise with great boast,
Yet will I surelie trust in this.
4 One thing I haue the LORD besought,
That I may in his House still dwell:
To see his glorie passing though,
His Temple eke which doeth excell.

Psalme xxvii.

- 1 For in the time of troubles great,
His Tabernacle shall mee hide,
His secret tents shall bee my set,
And on a Rocke I shall abide.
- 2 And now mine head lift vp will hee,
Aboue my foes which worke such fraud
With sacrifice and offerings free,
Within his Tentes I will him laude.
- 3 My voyce, O Lord, let it take place,
With mercie heare mee when I cry:
- 4 When thou didst say, Seeke ye my Face
With full consent, Loe, heere, quoth I,
- 5 Hide not therefore, thy Face mee fro,
Nor in thy wrath thy seruant spill:
Thou hast mee helpt, then leaue not so
O God of health helpe thou mee still.
- 6 Although my Parents mee forsake,
The Lord, yet will mee raise and stay,
My Foes set snares mee in to take,
But, Lord, lead mee in the right way,
- 7 Vnto mine aduersaries lust,
L O R D, giue mee not in anie wise:
For witnesse false, with words vnjust,
They seeke against mee to deuiſe.
- 8 I should waxe faint, and sore dismaide,
But that I did belieue to see
Gods goodnesse in that Land displaide,
Whereas his faithfull Seruants bee.
- 9 Hope in the Lord, and bee thou strong,
Hee comfort will thine heart indeede,
Trust in the Lord, and thinke not long.
For hee will surely come with speede.

PSALME xxviii.

- T**hou art, O God, my strength and stay
The succour which I craue:
Neglect mee not, lest I bee like
To them which goe to Graue.
- 2 The voyce of thy Suppliant heare,
That vnto thee doe cry:
When I lift vp mine hands vnto
Thine holie Arke most high.
- 3 Repute mee not among the sort,
Of wicked and peruerſe:
That speak right faire vnto their Friends,
And thinke full ill in heart.
- 4 According to their handie-works,
As they deserue indeede:
And after their inuentions,
Let them receiue their meede.
- 5 For they regard nothing Gods workes
His Law nor yet his Lore:
Therefore will hee them and their seede,
Destroy for euermore.
- 6 To render thanks vnto the L O R D,
How great a cause haue I:
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint
That heard so willinglie.
- 7 Hee is my shield and fortitude,
My Buckler in distresse:
Mine hope, mine health, my hearts reliefe,
My Song shall him confesse:
- 8 Hee is our strength and our defence,
Our enemies to resist:
The health and the Saluation,
Of thine Eleſt by Christ,
- 9 Thy people and thine heritage.
L O R D, bleſſe, guide, and preſerue
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
That they may neuer ſwerve.

Psalme xxix.

- G**ive to the L O R D, yee Potentates,
Yee Rulers of the World:
Giue yee all praise, honour and strength,
Vnto the lining L O R D.
- 2 Giue glorie to his holie N A M E.
And honour him alone:
Worshippe him in his Majestie.
Within his holie Throne.
- 3 His voyce doeth rule the Waters all,
Euen as himſelfe doeth please:
Hee doeth prepare the Thunder-claps,
And gouerneth all the Seas.
- 4 The voyce of G O D is of great force,
And wondrous excellent:
It is most mightie in effect,
And most magnificent.
- 5 The voyce of G O D doeth rent & breake
The Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
Which are most high and strong.
- 6 And makes them leape like as a Calfe,
Or else the Vnicorne:
Not onelie Trees, but Mountaines great,
Whereon the Trees are borne.
- 7 His voyce diuideth flames of fire.
And shakes the Wildernesse:
- 8 It makes the Defart quake for feare,
That called is Cades.
- 9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calue,
And makes the Couert plaine:
Then in his Temple currie man,
His glorie doeth proclaime:
- 10 The LORD was set aboue the Floodes,
Ruling the raging Sea:
So shall hee reigne as L O R D & K I N G
For euer and for aye.
- 11 The Lord will giue his people power,
In vertue to increase:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen Folke,
With euerlaſting peace.

PSALME xxx.

- A**ll land & praise with heart & voyce,
O L O R D, I giue to thee,
That didst not make my foes reioyce,
But hast exalted mee.
- 2 O Lord, my God, to thee I cryde,
In all my paine and griefe:
Thou gaueſt an eare, and didst prouide,
To ease mee with reliefe.
- 3 Of thy good will thou hast cald backe
My Soule from Hell to saue,
Thou didst reuiue, when strength did lacke
And kep'st mee from the Graue.
- 4 Sing praise yee Saintes y proue & ſeo,
The goodnesse of the L O R D,
In memorie of his Majestie,
Reioyce with one accord.
- 5 For why? his anger but a ſpace,
Doeth laſt and ſhake againe:
But in his fauour and his grace,
Alwayes doeth liſe remaine.
- Though gripes of griefe & pangues ſul ſore
Shall ludge with mee all night:
The L O R D to ioye ſhall vs reſtore,
Before the day bee light.
- 6 When I enjoyde the world at will,
Thus would I boalt and ſay,

Psalme xxx.

Tuff, I am sure to feele none ill,
This wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
Hast sent mee strength and ayde:
But when thou turn'st away thy Face,
My minde was sore dismayde.
8 VWherefore againe yet did I cry,
To thee, O L O R D, of might:
My G O D with plaints I did apply,
And prayde both day and night.
9 VWhat gaine is in my blood said I,
If Death destroy my dayes:
Doeth dust declare thy Majestie,
Or yet thy truth doeth praise.
10 VWherefore my G O D some pitie take
O L O R D, I thee desire:
Doe not this simple soule forsake,
Of helpe I thee require.
11 The didst thou turne my griefe & woe
Vnto a chearefull voyce,
The mourning weede thou tookst me fro,
And madst mee to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my Soule vncessantlie,
Shall sing vnto thee praise,
My L O R D, my G O D, to thee will I
Giue laude and thanks alwayes.
P S A L M E xxxi
O L O R D, I put my trust in thee,
Let nothing worke mee shame,
As thou art just deliuer mee,
And set mee quyte from blame.
2 Heare mee, O L O R D, and that anon
To helpe mee make good speede:
Bee thou my Rocke and House of stone,
My fence in time of neede.
3 For why? as stones thy strength is tryde,
Thou art my Fort and Tower,
For thy Names sake bee thou my Guyde,
And lead mee in thy power.
4 Plucke forth my teete & break the snare
Which they for mee haue laide:
Thou art my strength, and all my care,
Is in thy might and aide.
5 Into thine hands, L O R D, I committ,
My Spirite, which is thy due,
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O L O R D my G O D most true,
6 I hate such Folke as will not part,
From things to bee abhorde:
When they on trifles set their heart,
My trust is in the L O R D.
7 For I will in thy mercie joye,
I see it doeth excell:
Thou seest when ought would mee annoy,
And knowest my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not left mee in their hand,
That would mee ouer-charge:
But thou hast set mee out of band,
To walke abroad at large.
9 Great griefe, O Lord, doeth mee assaile,
Some pittie on mee take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my might doth faile
My wombe for woe doeth ache.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine
My yeares are gone and past:
My strength is gone, and through disdain
My bones corrupt and waste.

Psalme xxxi.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
My Friendes are all dismayde:
My Neighbours and my Kinsmen borne,
To see mee are affraide.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
So am I now forgot:
As small effect in mee they finde:
As in a broken pot.
13 I heard the bragges of all the rout,
Their threates my minde did fraye:
How they conspire and went about,
To take my life away.
14 But, L O R D, I trust in thee for ayde
Not to bee ouer-trud:
For I confesse, and still haue said,
Thou art my L O R D and G O D.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O L O R D, is in thine hand:
Defend mee from the wrathfull rage,
Of them that mee with-stand.
16 To mee thy seruant, LORD, expresse,
And shew thy joyfull Face:
And saue mee, Lord, for thy goodnesse,
Thy mercie and thy grace.
17 Lord, let mee not bee put to shame,
For that on thee I call,
But let the wicked beare their blame,
And in the graue to fall.
18 O Lord, mak dumb their lips out right
VWhich are addit to lies,
And cruellie with pryde and spight:
Against the just deaife.
19 Oh, how great good hast thou in store,
Laide vp and done for them
That feare and trust in thee before,
The Sonnes of mortall men!
20 Thy presence doth them fence & guide
From all proude bragges and wrongs:
VWithin thy place thou doest them hyde,
From all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declarede
On mee his grace so farre,
Mee to defende with witch and ward,
As in a Towne of warre.
22 Though in mine haste and griefe said I
Loe, see, I am reiect:
Yet, L O R D, on thee when I did cry,
My plaints thou didst accept.
23 Yee, Saintes loue yee the Lord, I say,
The faithfull hee doeth guide,
And to the proude hee will repay,
According to their pryde.
24 Bee strong & God shall stay your heart
Bee bold ye that are just:
For sure the LORD will take your part,
Sith yee on him doe trust.

P S A L M E xxxii.

The man is blest, whose wickednesse,
The Lord hath cleane remitted:
And hee whose sinne and wretchednesse,
Is hidde and also couered.
2 And blest is hee to whom the L O R D
Imputteth not his sinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guyle,
Nor fraude is found therein,
3 For whiles that I kept close my sinne,
By silence and constraint:

Psalme xxxiii.

My bones did weare and waste away,
With daylie mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thine hand on mee,
So gricuous was and smart:
That all my blood and humours moyst,
To drynesse did conuert.
5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
And all my sinnes discouer.
Then thou, O LORD, didst mee forgieue,
And all my sinnes passe ouer.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
And seeke thee in due time,
So that the floodes of waters great,
Shall haue no power on him.
7 When trouble and aduersitie,
Doe compasse mee about:
Thou art my refuge and my joye,
And thou dost red mee out.
8 Come hither, and I shall thee teach,
How thou shalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my selfe,
Haue learnde by prooffe and sight.
9 Bee not so rude and ignorant,
As is the Horse and Mule:
Whose mouth without a raine or bit,
From harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manyfold
sorowes and grieve sustaine:
But vnto him that trusts in GOD,
His goodnesse shall remaine,
11 Bee merrie therefore, in the LORD,
Yee Iust lift vp your voyce:
And yee of pure and perfect heart,
Bee glad, and eke rejoyce.

PSALME xxxiii.

Yee Righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
It is a seemlie sight:
That vpright men with thankfull voyce,
Should praise the GOD of might.
2 Praise yee the Lord with Harpe and song
In Psalmes and pleasant thinges:
With Iute and Instrument among,
That soundeth with ten stringes
3 Sing to the LORD a Song most new,
With conragie him praise:
4 For why? his word is euer true,
His werkes and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie and right,
Hee hath a great good will:
And with his giftes hee doeth delight,
The Earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of GOD alone,
The Heauens all were wrought,
Their hostes and powers enerie each-one,
His breath to passe hath brought.
7 The Waters great gathered hath hee,
On heapes within the Shore:
And hid them in the depths to bee,
As in an house of store.
8 All men on Earth, both least and most
Feare GOD, and keepe his Law,
Thee that inhabite in each Coast.
Dread him, and stand in awe.
9 What hee commanded wrought it was,
At once with present speede:
What hee doeth will hee brought to passe
With full effect indeede.

Psalme xxxiv.

10 The Counsels of the Nations rude,
The LORD doth bring to nought:
He doeth defeat the multitude,
Of their deuise and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still.
They neuer slake nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will,
Take place in euery Age.
12 And blest are they to whom the Lord,
As GOD and Guyde is knowne,
Vvhom hee doeth choose of meere accord,
To take them as his owne.
13 The Lord fro heauen doth cast his sight,
On men mortall by birth,
14 Considering from his Seat of might,
The dwellers on the Earth.
15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
Mans heart, and doeth it frame:
For hee alone doeth know the thought,
And working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his Host,
Shall not preuaile at length:
The man that of his might doeth boast,
Shall fall for all his Strength
17 The troupes of horse men eke shall fall,
Their sturdie Steedes shall sterue,
The strength of Horse shall not preuaile,
The Ryder to preseue.
18 But loe, the eyes of GOD intend,
And watch to ayde the Iust,
Vvith such as feare him to offend,
And on his goodnesse trust.
19 That hee of death and all distresse,
May set their soules from dread
And if that dearth the Land oppresse,
In hunger them to feede.
20 Vvherefore our soule doeth still depend
On GOD, our strength and stay,
Hee is our Shield vs to defend,
And drine all darts away.
21 Our soule in God hath joye and game,
Rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holie Name,
Vvee hope and much delight:
22 Therefore, let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
Still present with vs bee:
As wee alwayes with one accord,
Doe onelie trust in thee.
PSALME xxxiiii
I Vvill giue laude, and honour both,
Vnto the LORD alwayes:
And eke my mouth for euermore,
Shall speake vnto his praise.
2 I doe delite to laud the LORD,
In soule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
May heare, and so rejoyce.
3 Therefore see that yee magnifie,
Vvith mee the liuing LORDs:
And let vs now exalt his Name,
Together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
Hee answered mee againe:
And mee relieved incontinent,
From all my feare and paine.
5 Who so they bee that him behold,
Shall see his Light most cleare:

Their

Psalme xxxiv.

their countenance shall not bee daunt,
 They neede it not to feare,
 The fillie wretch for some reliefe,
 Vnto the LORD did call:
 Who did him heare without delay,
 And rid him out of thrall.

The Angel of the LORD doeth pitch
 His Tents in euery place:
 To save all such as feare the LORD,
 That nothing them deface,
 Taste and consider well therefore,
 That GOD is good and just:
 happie man, that maketh him,
 His onelie stay and trust,

Fearc yee the Lord his holie Ones,
 Above all earthlie thing:
 For they that feare the liuing LORD,
 Are sure to lacke nothing.

The Lyon shall bee hunger-bit,
 And pine for Famine much:
 But as for them that feare the LORD,
 No lacke shall bee to such.

Come neare therefore my children deare
 And to my wordes giue eare:
 Shall you teach the perfect way,
 How yee the LORD shall feare.

Who is the man that would liue long,
 And lead a blessed life;
 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
 From all deceite and strife.

Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
 And doe the goodliedee:
 Acquire for peace and quietnesse,
 And follow it with speede.

For why? the eyes of GOD are bent
 Vpon the Iust are bent:
 His cares likewise doeth beare the plaint
 Of the poore innocent.

But he doth frowne & bende his browes
 Vpon the wicked traine;
 And cuts away the memorie,
 That should of them remaine.

But when the Iust doe call and cry,
 The LORD doeth heare them so,
 That out of paine and miserie,
 Foorth-with hee lets them goe.

The Lord is kind and straight at hand,
 To such as bee contrite:
 Hee saues also the sorrowfull,
 The meeke and pure in spirit.

Full many bee the miseries,
 That righteous men doe suffer:
 But out of all aduersities:
 The LORD doeth them deliuer.

The Lord doeth so preserve and keepe
 His verie bones alway:
 That not so much as one of them,
 Doeth perish or decay.

The sinne shall slay the wicked man,
 VVhich hee himselfe hath wrought,
 And such as hate the righteous man,
 Shall soone bee brought to nought:

But they that serue the liuing Lord,
 The LORD doeth saue them sound
 And who that put their trust in him,
 Nothing shall them confound.

Psalme xxxv.

Lord, plead my cause against my foes,
 Confound their force and might,
 Fight on my part against all those,
 That seeke with mee to fight.

Lay hand my GOD vpon thy Shield,
 Thy selfe in Armour dresse:
 Stand vp for mee and fight the field,
 To helpe mee in distresse.

Bring forth the Speare, & stop the way
 Mine enemies to with-stand
 Then, LORD, vnto my Soule thus say
 I am thine helpe at hand.

Confound them with rebuke and blame,
 That seeke my Soule to spill:
 Let them turne backe, and flee with shame,
 That thinke to worke mee ill.

Let them bee scattered all abroad,
 As Chafe let them bee tost:
 And by the Angel of our GOD,
 Disperst, destroyde, and lost.

Let all their wayes bee voyde of light
 And slipperie like to fall:
 And send thine Angel with thy might,
 To persecute them all.

For why? without my fault they haue,
 In secret set their grin.
 And for no cause haue digde a Cane,
 To take my Soule therein:

When they thinke least, and haue no care,
 O LORD, destroy them all:
 Let them bee trapt in their owne inare,
 And in their miserie fall.

Then shall my soule, mine heart & voyce
 In GOD haue joye and wealth.
 That in the LORD, I may rejoyce,
 And in his saving health.

And then my bones shall speak and say
 My partes shall all agree:
 O Lord, though they doe seeme full gay,
 What man is like to thee?

Thou dost defend the weak from them
 That are both stout and strong,
 And rid the poore from wicked men,
 That spoyle and doe them wrong.

Against moueraill men did rise,
 To witnesse things vntreue,
 And to accuse me, and deuise,
 Of that I neuer knew.

And where to them I bare good will,
 They quite mee with disdain:
 For their intent was how to spill,
 And bring my Soule in paine.

Yet I when they were sick took thought
 And clad my selfe in Sacke:
 With fasting I my selfe low brought,
 To pray I was not slacke.

As to my Friend or Brother deare,
 I did my selfe behaue:
 And as one making wofull cheare,
 About his Mothers Graue:

But in my troubles they did joye
 And gather on a rout:
 Yea, abject slaues at mee did toy,
 With mockes and checkes full stout.

The bellie gods and flattering traine,
 At Feasts did mee deride:

Psalme xxxv.

They gnash their teeth with great disdain
And wide their mouth aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geare
Why doest thou stay and pause?
Oh, rid my Soule replete with feare,
Out of these Lyons clauſe.
19 So then will I giue thanks to thee,
Before thy Church alwayes:
And where in preſſe the people bee.
There will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes preuaile on mee.
Which hate mee for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
That cauſeleſſe mee aſſault.
21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
Their talke is all vntrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray,
All thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they runne at mee
They gape, they laugh, they ſyere,
Well, well, ſay they, our eye dooth ſee,
The thing that wee deſire.
23 But, Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they
Cease not this geare to mend, (take,
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
As men that faile their Friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
Defend mee in my right.
Revenge my cauſe, my LORD my GOD
And aide mee with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
My LORD GOD ſet mee free:
And let not them their pride expreſſe,
Nor triumph ouer mee.
26 Lea not their hearts reioyce and cry,
There, there, this geare goeth trim,
Nor giue them cauſe to ſay vs lie,
Wee haue our will on him.
27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
That ioye when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with ſpite & blame,
That bragge at mee with ſcorne.
28 Let them bee glad, and eke reioyce,
which loue my vpright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce,
Shall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,
29 Great is the Lord, and doeth excell,
For why? hee doeth delight
To ſee his Seruants prosper well,
That is his pleaſant ſight.
30 VVherefore my tongue I will applie,
Thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe,
Vnto the LORD my GOD will I,
Sing laude and thanks alwayes.

PSALME xxxvi.

THe wicked deedes of the ill man,
Vnto mine heart doe witneſſe plaine,
That feare of GOD in him is non,
2 Though he himſelfe would flatter ſaine
His wickedneſſe is iudge and knowne.
3 His mouth is bent to vyle deceite,
VVith ignorance hee is replete,
And to doe good hee hath no will,
4 In bedde hee doeth for miſchiefe waite,
Full bent to ſeek the way moſt ill.
5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heauen reach,
Thy faithfullneſſe the Clouds do preach

Psalme xxxvii.

6 Thy righteouſneſſe as mountaines high
Thy iudgements deepe no tong can teach
To man and beaſt thou art refuge.
7 O GOD, how great thy mercies bee,
The ſonnes of men doe truſt in thee,
8 VVith thee they ſhall bee fullie fed,
And thou wilt giue them drink full free
Of pleaſant Riuers largelie ſpred,
9 The Well of Life is thine by right,
Thy brightneſſe doth giue vs our light,
10 Thy fauour, LORD, to ſuch extend,
Acknowledge thee with heart vpright,
Thy righteouſneſſe to ſuch men lend.
11 Let not the proude, O Lord preuaile,
Nor vaine mens power mak me to quail
But loe, they faile in their deuſe,
They miſchiefe work wth tooth and naile
And fall, but can by no meanes riſe.

PSALME xxxviii.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
In wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor ye benuie ſuch as to ill,
Haue bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe, & flouriſhing herbe
Are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie,
Soone paſſe, fade, and decay.
3 Truſt thou therefore, in God alone,
To doe well giue thy minde:
So ſhalt thou haue the Land as thine,
And there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In GOD ſet all thine hearts delight,
And looke what thou wouldſt haue:
Or elſe can wiſh in all thee world,
Thou needſt it not to craue.
5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thy affaires,
On GOD with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
Th'effect both ſure and juſt
6 Thy perfect life and godlie name,
Hee will cleare as the light:
So that the Sonne euen at noone day,
Shall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.
7 Bee ſtill, therefore, and ſtedfaſt lie,
On GOD ſee thou waite then,
Not thinking for the proſperous ſtate
Of leude and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, enuie and hate,
At leaſt in a ſiue wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps auoide and flee,
And follow not their guiſe.
9 For euery wicked man will GOD,
Deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him, are ſure
The Land ſor to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
No more the wicked traine:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place,
Where once hee did remaine.
11 But mercifull and humble men,
Enioye ſhall Sea and Land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
For nought ſhall them with ſtand.
12 The lewde men and malicious,
Againſt the juſt conſpire:

Psalme xxxvii.

They gnash their teeth at him as men
Which doe his bane desire.

- 13 But while that lewd men thus doe think
The Lord laugh'th them to scorne:
For why? hee seeth their terme approach
When they shall sigh and mourne.
- 14 The wicked haue their sword outdrawn
Their Bow eke haue they bent,
To ouer-throw and kill the poore,
As they the right way went.
- 15 But the same Sword shall pierce their
Which was to kill the just, (heart,
Likewise the Bow shall breake to shivers,
Wherein they put their trust.
- 16 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate,
Is better a great deale more:
Than all these lewde and worldlie mens,
Rich pompe and heaped store.
- 17 For bee their power neuer so strong,
G O D will it ouer-throwe:
Where contrarie hee doeth preserue,
The humble men and low.
- 18 Hee seeth by his great prouidence,
The good mans trade and way,
And will giue them inheritance,
Which neuer shall decay.
- 19 They shall not bee discouraged,
When some are hard bested:
VWhen other shall bee hunger-bit,
They shall bee clad and fed.
- 20 For whosoeuer wicked is,
And enemies to the Lord: (grease,
Shall quail, yea, melt euen as Lambes
Or smoke that flyeth abroad.
- 21 Behold the wicked borroweth much,
And neuer payeth againe:
VWhereas the iust by liberall gifts,
Makes many glad and faine.
- 22 For they who God doth blesse shal haue
The Land for Heritage:
And they whom hee doeth curse likewise,
Shall perish in his rage.
- 23 The Lord the just mans way doth guide
And giueth him good successe,
To euery thing hee takes in hand,
Hee sendeth him good addresse.
- 24 Though hee should fall, yet is he sure
Not vtterlie to quail:
Because the Lord stretch'th out his hand,
At neede, and doeth not faile.
- 25 I haue beene young, and now am olde,
Yet did I neuer see
The just man left, or else his seede,
To begge for miserie.
- 26 But giueth alwayes most li'gallie,
And lendeth whereas is neede,
His Children and Posteritie,
Receiue of G O D their meede,
- 27 Flee vice therefore, and wickednesse,
And vertue doe embrace,
So God shall grant thee long to haue
In Earth a dwelling place.
- 28 For G O D so loued equitie,
And sheweth to his such grace,
That hee preserueth them alway,
But stroyeth the wicked race.

Psalme xxxvii.

- 29 VWhereas the good and godlie men,
Inherite shall the Land:
Hauiing as lords all thinges therein,
In their owne power and hand.
- 30 The just mans mouth doeth euer speake
Of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doeth talke to edifie,
VWith trueth and equitie.
- 31 For in his heart the Law of G O D,
His L O R D doeth still abide:
So that where euer hee goes or walke'th,
His foote shall neuer slide.
- 32 The wicked like a rauening VVolfe,
The just man doeth beset:
By all meanes seeking him to kill,
If hee fall in his net.
- 33 Though hee should fall into his hands,
Yet G O D would succour send:
Though men against him sentence giue,
G O D would him yet defende.
- 34 Waite thou on God, & keepe his way
Hee shall preserue thee then,
The Earth to rule, and thou shalt see,
Destroyde these wicked men.
- 35 The wicked haue I scene most strong,
And plac'de in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
As doth the Lawrell tree.
- 36 But suddenlie hee passed away,
And loe, hee was quite gone,
Then I him sought, but could scarce find
The place where dwelt such one.
- 37 Marke and behold the pe feet man,
How G O D doeth him increase,
For the just man shall haue at length,
Great joye with rest and peace.
- 38 As for transgressours, woe to them,
Destroyde they shall all bee:
G O D will cut off their budding race,
And rich posteritie.
- 39 But the Salvation of the iust,
Doeth come from G O D aboue
Who in their trouble send'th them aide,
Of his meere grace and loue.
- 40 God doth th m helpe, saue and deliuer
From leide m n and vnjust:
And still will saue them, whils y they,
In Him doe put their trust.

P S A L M E xxxviii.

- P**Vt mee not to rebuke, O L O R D,
When kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie mee correct,
O L O R D, I thee desire.
- 3 For loe, on me poore wretch haue light
Thine Arrowes sharpe and keene,
And on my backe thine heauie hand,
To lye, may well bee scene.
- 4 Sith thou art angrie, Lord, therefore,
None health my flesh is in:
Nor in my bones rest lesse or more,
By reason of my sinne.
- 4 For loe, my wicked doings, L O R D,
Aboue mine head are gone,
A greater lode than I can beare:
They lye mee sore vpon.

- 5 My woundes so stinke, and festered are,
As loathsome is to see:

Psalme xxxviii.

Which all through mine owne foolishnes,
Betydeth vnto mee.

6 I am bowde downe, and crookt full sore
Through this my great distresse:
That I passe ouer all the day,
With plaintes and heauinesse.

7 For why? with raging heate throughout
My Loynes are whole replete:
And in my flesh no part at all,
Is found or yet compleate.

8 So weake and feeble am I brought,
And broken eke so sore:
That euen for verie griefe of heart,
I am compelde to roare.

9 My whole request, my sighes also,
Are present in thy sight: (failde,

10 Mine heart doth pant, my strength hath
Mine eyes haue lost their light.

11 My louers and my wonted Friendes,
Flee this my plague and griefe,
My Kins-folke they alsoe doe stand,
And shew mee no reliefe.

12 They that did seeke my life laid snares
And they that sought the way:
To doe mee hurt spake lies, and thought
On treason all the day.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
That could not heare at all,
And as one dumbe that oppeneth not
His mouth to speake with all,

14 Euen as the man both deafe & dumbe,
That answereth not againe:
VWhen heereproued is, suchlike,
Am I become certaine.

15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope,
I waite, and doe attend:
Thou wilt mee heare, my Lord my God,
And succour to mee send.

16 Heare mee in time, said I, least that
My foes should mee despise,
Rejoycing when they see mee slip,
Who then against mee rise.

17 For loe, I am alreadye brought,
To halt most shamefullie,
And euer present mee before.
Is my great miserie.

Psalme xxxix.

18 For while that I my wickednesse,
In humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deedes,
My sorrowes doe expresse.

19 My foes doe still remaine aliue,
And mightie are also:
And they that hate mee wrongfullie,
In number hugelie grow.

20 They are mine aduersaries eke,
That ill for good repay:
Because I follow with mine heart,
And ensue goodnesse eke.

21 Forsake mee not, therefore, O Lord,
Bee not farre off away:
With speede make haste vnto mine helpe
O G O D, mine health and stay.

P S A L M E x x x i x.

I said, I will looke to my way,
For feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heed a l times that I
Offend not with my tongue.

Psalme XL.

As with a bitte I will keepe fast,
My mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while,
The wicked are in sight.

2 I helde my tongue, and spake no words
But kept mee close and still:

Yea, from good talke I did refraine:
But sore against my will

3 Mine heart waxt hote within my brest,
With musing, thought, and doubt,
VWhich did increase, and stirre the fire,
At last these wordes braut out.

4 L O R D, number out my life and dayes
VWhich yet I haue not past:

So that I may bee certified,
How long my life shall last.

5 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life,
In length much like a span,
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
So vaine is euerie man.

6 Man walketh like a shade and doeth,
In vaine himselfe annoy:

In getting goods, and cannot tell,
VWho shall the same enjoye.

7 Now, Lord, sith things thus wise do fram
VWhat helpe doe I desire:
Of truer mine hope doe hang on thee,
I nothing else require

8 From all the sinnes that I haue done,
L O R D, quite mee out of hand:
And make mee not a scorne to Fooles,
That nothing vnderstand.

9 I should haue beene as dumbe, and to
Complaine, my lippes not moue,
Because I knew it was thy worke,
My patience for to prone.

10 Lord, tak from me thy scourge & plague
I can them not with stand:
For I consume and pine with feare,
Of thy most heauie hand.

11 Whenthou for sinne dost man rebuke,
Hee waxeth woe and wan:
As doeth a Cloath that Moathes haue free
So vaine a thing is man.

12 Lord, heare my sute, & giue good heed
Regard my teares that fall:
I sojourne like a stranger here,
As did my Fathers all.

13 Oh, spare a little, giue mee space,
My strength for to restore:
Before I goe away from hence,
And shall bee seene no more.

P S A L M E X L.

I Waited long, and sought the Lord,
And patiently did beare:
At length to mee hee did accord,
My voyce and cry to heare.

2 Hee pluckt mee from the Lake so deepe
Out of the myre and clay.
And on a Rocke hee set my feete,
And hee did guyde my way.

3 To mee hee taught a Psalme of praise,
VWhich I must shew abroad,
And sing new Songs of thanks alwayes,
Vnto the L O R D our G O D.

4 VWhen all the folk these things shall see
As people much afraide.

Psalme XL.

Then they vnto the LORD will flee,
And trust vpon his ayde,

O Blest is hee whose hope and heart,
Doeth in the LORD remaine,
That with the proude doeth take no part,
Nor such as lie and faine:
5 For Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds,
In greatnesse farre doe passe,
Thy fauour towards vs exceeds,
All things that euer was.

When I intend and doe deuise,
Thy workes abroad to shew,
To such a reckoning they doe rise,
Thereof no end I know.
6 Burnt offering thou dost not desire,
(Mine eares well vnderstand,)
Nor sacrifice for sinne with fire,
Thou didst all demand.

7 But then said I, Behold, and looke,
I come O LORD, to thee,
For in the volume of thy Booke,
Thus is it write of mee,
8 That I O God, with my whole minde,
Thy will to doe like well:
For in mine heart thy Law I finde,
Fast placed there to dwell.

9 Thy Iustice and thy Righteousnesse,
In great resortes I tell:
Behold my tongue no time shall cease,
O LORD, thou knowest full well,
10 I haue not hid within my brest,
Thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare, and haue exprest,
Thy truth and sauing health.

I kept not close thy louing minde,
That no man should it know,
The trust that in thy truth I finde
To all the Church I show.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from mee,
VWith-draw thou not away:
But let thy loue and veritie,
Preserue mee still for aye.

12 For I with mischies manie one,
Am sore beset about:
My sinnes such hold hath tane mee one,
I cannot once looke out.
Yea, they in number farre exceede,
The haire vpon mine head,
So that mine heart doeth faint for dread
That I almost am dead

13 With speed send helpe, and set me free
O LORD, I thee require.
Make haste with aide to succour mee,
O LORD, at my desire.
14 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
That seeke my soule to spill:
Driue backe my foes, and them defame,
That wish and would mee ill.

15 For their ill feates doe them destroy,
That would deface my name,
Which at mee thus doe raile and cry,
Eye on him, fye for shame.

16 Let them on thee haue joy and wealth,
That seeke to thee alwayes:
That such as loue thy sauing health,
May say, to GOD, bee prayse.

Psalme XL.

17 But as for mee, I am but poore,
Opprest and brought full low,
Yet thou, O LORD, wilt mee restore,
To health full well I know.
For why? thou art mine hope and trust,
My refuge, helpe, and stay,
Wherefore my GOD, as thou art just,
With mee no time delay.

PSALME xli.

THe man is blest, that carefull is,
The needie to consider:
For in the season perillous,
The LORD will him deliuer.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound
And happie in the Land:
And hee will not deliuer him:
Into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when hee lyeth sicke,
The LORD will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, will turne to health,
His sicknesse and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus say I,
Haue mercie, LORD, on mee,
And heale my soule, which is full woe,
That I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht mee ill in heart,
And thus of mee did say,
When shall hee die, that all his name,
May vanish quire away.
6 And when they come to visite mee,
They aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts mischiefe they hatch,
And to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
As though they would mee charme:
And cast their fetters how to trappe
Mee with some mortall harme.
8 Some griuous sin hath brought him to
This sicknesse, say they plaine:
Hee is so low, that without doubt
Rise can hee not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
With mee did vse deceite:
Who at my Table ate my bread,
The same for mee laide waite.
10 Haue mercie, Lord on mee therefore,
And let mee bee preserued.
That I may render vnto them,
The things they haue deserued.

11 By this I know assuredlie
To bee beloued of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cause,
To triumph ouer mee.
12 But in my right thou hast mee kept,
And maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assignde,
Where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The LORD the GOD of Israel,
Bee praised euermore:
Euen so bee it, LORD, will I say,
Euen so bee it therefore.

PSALME xlii.

Like as the Hart doe breath and bray
The wel springs to obtaine,
So dooth my Soule desire alwayes,
VWith thee LORD to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst & wold draw neare
The liuing GOD of might:

Psalm XLII.

Oh, when shall I come and appeare,
In presence of his sight?

3 The teares all times are my repast,
VVhich from mine eyes doe flyde:
VVhen wicked men cry out so fast,
VVhere is now G O D thy Guyde?

4 Alas, what griefe is it to thinke,
VVhar freedome once I had?
Therefore my Soule as at pits brinke,
Is most heauie and sad.

When I did march in good array,
Well furnisht with my traine,
Vnto the Temple was our way,
VVith Songs and hearts most faine.

5 My Soule, why art thou sad alwayes.
And frettest thus in my brest?
Trust still in G O D, for him to praise,
I hold it euer best.

By him I haue succour at neede,
Against all paine and griefe:
Hee is my G O D, which with all speede
VVill haste to send reliefe.

6 And thus my Soule within mee, Lord,
Doeth faint to thinke vpon,
The Land of Iordan, and record,
The little hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doeth call.
As Cloudes burst forth their voyce:
The floodes of euils that doe fall,
runne ouer mee with voyce.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
And helpe at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease
The lining G O D to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
To him with pure pretence,
O L O R D, thou art my Guide and stay,
My Rocke and my defence.
Why doe I then in pensiuenesse,
Hanging the head thus walke,
While that mine enemies mee oppresse,
And vex me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce mine inward parts
With panges to bee abhord:
When they cry out with stubborne hearts
Where is thy G O D thy L O R D.

11 So soone why dost thou faint & quake
My soule with paines oppress?
With thoughts why doest thy selfe assaile
So sore within my brest.

Trust in the L O R D thy G O D alwayes,
And thou the time shalt see,
To giue him thanks with laude & praise,
For health restorde to thee.

PSALME XLIII.

I Vdge and reuenge my cause, O L O R D,
From them that euill bee:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O L O R D, deliuer mee.

2 For of my strength, thou art the G O D,
Why puttest thou mee thee fro?
And why? walke I so heauilie,
Oppressed with my foe.

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy trueth,
And lead mee with thy grace,
VVhich may conduct mee to shine Hill,

Psalm XLIV.

And to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the Altar goe.
Of G O D my joye and chere,
And on mine Harpe giue thanks to thee,
O G O D my G O D most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule?
And frettest thus in my brest:
Still trust in G O D, for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.
By him I haue deliuerence,
Against all paine and griefe,
Hee is my G O D, which doeth alway,
At neede send mee reliefe.

PSALME XLIII.

O Vreares haue heard our Fathers tell,
And reuerentlie recorde:
The wondrous workes that thou hast done
In alder time, O L O R D,

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
And stoyedst them with strong hand,
Planting our Fathers in their place,
And gauest to them their Land,

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength
The Land of thy behest:
But by thine Hand, thine Arme & grace,
Because thou louest them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpt,
Iaakob in sundrie wise,
5 Led with thy power we threw down such
As did against vs rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
They could not saue mee sound:
7 Thou kept vs from our enemies rage,
Thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still wee boast of thee our God,
And praise thine holie Name.
9 Yet now thou goest not with our Host,
But leauest vs to shame.

10 Thou madst vs flee before our foes,
And so were ouer-trode:
Our enemies spoilde and robde our goods
When wee were sparst abroad.
11 Thou hast vs giuen to our foes,
As theep for to bee slaine:
Amongst the Heathen euerie where,
Scattered wee doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast solde like Slaves
And as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou hadst thereby,
No gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
Of vs a laughing stocke,
And those that round about vs dwell,
At vs doe grinne and mocke.

14 Thus wee serue for none other wise,
But for a common talke?
They mock, they scorne, & nod their heads
Where euer wee goe or walke.
15 I am ashamed continually,
To heare those wicked men,
Yea, I so blush, that all my face,
With red is couered then,

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words
such false reportes and lies:
That death it is to see their wronges,
Their threatnings and their cries.

Psalme XLV.

- 17 For all this wee forget not thee,
Nor yet thy Couenant breake:
18 We turne not back our hearts from thee
Nor yet thy Pathes forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod vs downe to dust,
Where demmes of Dragons bee,
And couered vs with shade of death,
And great aduersitie.
20 If wee had our Gods Name forget,
And helpe of idoles sought,
21 VVould not God then haue tryed this out
For hee doeth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
Alwayes are wee slaine thus:
As sheepe vnto the shambles sent,
Right so they deale with vs.
23 Vp, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
And leaust vs not for all
24 VVhy hidest thou thy countenance,
And doest forget our thrall.
25 For downe to dust our soule is brought
And vvee now at last cast:
Our bellie like as it were glude,
Vnto the ground cleaues fast:
26 Rise vp, therefore, for our defence,
And helpe vs, L O R D, at neede,
Wee thee beseech for thy goodnesse
To resoue vs with speede.

P S A L M E xlv.

- M**ine heart doeth take in hand,
Some godlie Song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
Pertineth to the King.
My tongue shall bee as quicke,
His honour to endite:
As is the Pen of anie Scribe,
That vseth fast to write.
2 O fairest of all men,
Thy speech is pleasant pure:
For G O D hath blessed thee with giftes,
For euer to endure.
3 About thee girde thy Sworde,
Thou mightie Prince of fame,
Which is the glorie and renowne,
And honour of thy Name.
4 Goe foorth with prosperous speede,
In meekenesse, trueth, and right,
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
In workes of dreadfull might.
5 Thy Shaftes are sharpe O King,
To pierce thy foes hearts all:
Therefore shall Nations thee obey,
And at thy Feete downe fall.
6 Thy Royall seate, O L O R D,
For euer shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme,
Doeth Righteousnesse maintaine,
7 Thou Righteousnesse doest loue,
And wickednesse deteste:
Because G O D hath anointed thee,
With ioye aboue the rest.
8 Of Myrrhe and Cassia,
Thy clothes most sweete smell had:
VVhen thou didst from thy Palace passe,
VVhere they had made thee glad.
9 Among thy Ladies are
Kings Daughters right demure:

Psalme XLVI.

- At thy right hand the Queene doe stand,
Arrayed in Gold most pure.
10 O Daughter, take good heed,
Incline and giue good eare,
Thou must forget thy Kinned all,
And Fathers house most deare.
11 So shall the King desire,
Thy beautie excellent:
Hee is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou,
To honour him bee bent.
12 The Daughters then of Tyre,
With gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthie of the Land,
Shall make their sute to thee.
13 The Daughter of the King,
Is glorious to behold,
Within her Chamber shee doeth sit,
Deckt vp in broydered Gold.
14 In Robes by Needle wrought,
With many pleasant thing:
And Virgins faire on her doe waite,
Shee commeth to the King.
15 They shall bee brought with ioye,
And mirth on euery side:
Into the Palace of the King,
And there they shall abide.
16 In stead of Parents left,
O Queene the case so stands,
Thou shalt haue Sons whom thou mayst see
As Princes in all Landes.
17 Wherefore thine holie Name,
All ages shall record:
The people shall giue thanks to thee,
For euer more, O Lord.

P S A L M E xli.

- T**he Lord is our defence and ayde,
The strength whereby wee stand:
When wee with woe were much dismayde
Wee found his helpe at hand,
2 Though t^r Earth remoue, we wil not feare
Though Hillles so high and steepe:
Bee thrust and hurled heere and there,
Within the Sea so deepe.
3 No though the waues doe rage so sore,
That all the Bankes it spilles:
And though it ouer-flow the shore,
And beate downe mightie Hills.
4 Yet one faire flood doeth send abroad,
His pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the Citie of our G O D,
And wash his holie place.
5 In midst of her the LORD doth dwell,
Shee can no whit decay:
With speedie helpe those that rebell,
Against her G O D will stay.
6 The Heathen Folke, the Kingdome faire
The people make a noyce:
The Earth doeth melt, and not appeare
VVhen G O D puts foorth his voyce.
7 The Lord of Hostes doeth take our part
To vs hee hath an eye:
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
On Iakobs G O D doeth lye.
8 Come heare & see with minde & thoght
The working of our G O D.
What wonders hee himselfe hath wrought,
Throughout the Earth abroad.

Psalme XLVIII.

9 By him all warres are burst and gone,
Which Countries did conspire,
Their Bowes he brake, and Speares eachone
Their Charets burnt with fire.
10 Leane off therefore, saith hee and know
I am a G O D most stout:
I will bee praised of high and low,
Euen all the Earth throughout.

11 The Lord of Hostes doth vs defend,
Hee is our strength and tower:
On Iakobs G O D doe wee depend,
And on his mightie power.

PSALME xlviii.

L Et all Folke with joye,
Clappe hands and rejoyce:
And sing vnto G O D,
With most chearefull voyce.

2 For high is the L O R D,
And feared to bee,
The Earth ouer all,
A great K I N G is Hee.

3 In daunting the Folke,
Hee hath so well wrought,
That vnder our feete,
Whole Nations are brought.

4 An Heritage faire,
Hee choose vs to moue:
Which Iakob enjoyed,
Whom hee so did loue.

5 Our G O D is gone vp,
With triumph and fame,
With sound of the Trumpe,
To witnesse the same.

6 Sing praises to G O D,
Sing praises, I say,
To this our great K I N G,
Sing praises alway.

7 For of all the Earth,
Our G O D is the King,
Such as vnderstand,
Now praise to him sing.

8 The Heathen to rule,
G O D also doeth reigne,
Who doeth still vpon,
His high Throne remaine.

9 Strange Princes doe come
Vnto the L O R D S Folde:
Who are as his Shieldes,
His Church to vphold.
For Shieldes of the World,
Belong to the L O R D:
His Name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, & with great praise
To bee aduanced still:
Within the Citie of our G O D,
Vpon his holie Hill.

2 Mount Syon is a pleasant place,
It gladdeth all the Land:
The Citie of the mightie King,
On her North-side doeth stand.

3 Within her Palaces the L O R D,
Is knowne a refuge sure,

4 For loe, the Kings together came,
Her ruine to procure.

5 But when they did behold the same,
They wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenlie,
Were driuen backe with feare.

Psalme XLIX.

6 Great terror there on them did fall,
For veriewoe they cry:
As doeth a woman when shee shall
Goe trauell by and by.

7 As with the stormie Easterne winder,
Thou breakest the shippes that saile,
Of Tarshish, so they scattered were,
Destroyde and madee to quaille.

8 Within the Citie of the L O R D,
Vvee saw, as it was tolde:
Yea, in the Citie of our G O D,
Which hee will aye vpholde.

9 O Lord, wee waite, and looke to haue,
Thy louing helpe and grace:
For which all times wee doe attend,
Within thine holie place.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
For euer is thy praise.
And thy right hand, O Lord is full,
Of righteousnesse alwayes:

11 Let for thy Judgements Syon mount,
Which joyes fulfilled bee:
And let Iehudahs Daughters all,
Bee glad, O L O R D, in thee,

12 Goe walke about all Syon hill,
Yea, round about her goe:
And tell the Bulwarkes that thereon,
Are builded on a rowe:

13 View and marke well the wals thereof
Behold her Towers hie:
That you of it may make report,
To your Posteritie.

14 For euen this God, our God is hee,
For euer and for aye:
Hee shall direct and vs conduct,
Euen to our dying day.

PSALME xlix.

All people hearken, and giue eare,
To that, that I shall tell:
Both high, and low, both rich and poore,
That in the world doeth dwell.

2 For why? my mouth shall mak discourse
Of many thinges right wise:
In vnderstanding shall mine heart
His studie exercise.

3 I will incline mine eare to know,
The Parables so darke:
And open all my doubtfull speech,
In meeter on mine Harpe.

4 Why should I feare afflictions,
Or any carefull toyle?
Or else my foes, which at mancheeles,
Are prest my life to spoyle?

For as for such as riches haue,
Wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
Themselves doe bragge and boast.

7 There is not one of them that can
His Brothers death reueeme:
Or that can giue a price to G O D,
Sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
None can thereto attaine:

9 Or that hee might his life prolong,
Or not in Graue remaine.

10 They see wise men as well as Fooles,

Subject

Psalme XLIX.

Subject vnto deaths bands,
And being dead, strangers possesse,
Their goods, their rentes, their Lands.

Their care is to build houses faire,
And so determine sure;
To make their Name right great on Earth
Foreuer to endure.

Yet shall no man alwayes enioye,
High honour, wealth, and rest:
But shall at length taste of deaths cuppe,
As well as the brute beast.

And though they try these foolish
To be most lewd and vaine, (thoughts
their Children yet approue their talke,
And in like sinne remaine.

As Sheepe into the Fold are brought,
So shall they vnto Graue:
Death shall them eate, and in that day,
The iust shall Lord-ship haue.

Their Image and their royall port,
Shall fade and quite decay:

When as from house, to pittie they passe,
With woe and well away.

But GOD will surelie mee preserue,
From death and endless paine,
Because hee will of his good grace,
My Soule receiue againe.

If any man waxe wondrous rich,
Feare not, I say, therefore,
Although the glorie of his house,
Increaseth more and more.

For when hee dyeth, of all these things
Nothing shall hee receiue:
His glorie will not follow him,
His pompe will take her leaue.

Yet in this life hee taketh himselfe,
The happiest vnder Sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
Saying, All is well done.

And presuppose hee liue as long,
As did his Fathers olde:
Yet must hee needes at length giue place,
And bee brought to deaths folde.

Thus man to honour GOD hath calde,
Yet doeth hee not consider:
But like brute beastes, so doeth hee liue,
Which turne to dust and powder.

PSALME L.

THE mightie GOD,
Th'Eternall thus hath spoke,
And all the VWorld.

Hee will call and prouoke:
Euen from the East,
And so forth to the West,
From toward Syon,
Which place him liketh best,
GOD will appeare
In beautie most excellent,
Our GOD will come
Before that long time bee spent.

Denouring fire,
Shall goe before his Face,
A great tempest,
Shall round about him trace.

Then shall hee call,
The Earth and Heauen so bright,
To iudge his Folke,

Psalme L.

With equitie and right.

5 Saying, Goe to,
And now my Saintes assemble.
My Pact they keepe,
Their giftes doe not dissemble,

6 The Heauens shall
Declare his righteousness,
For GOD is Iudge,
Of all things more and lesse,

7 My people heare,
For I will now reueale,
List Israel,
I will thee nought conceale,
Thy GOD thy GOD,
Am I, and will not Blame thee,

8 For giuing not,
All manner offerings to mee.

9 I haue no neede
To take of thee at all,
Goates of thy Folde:
Or Calues out of thy Stall:

10 For all the Beastes,
Are mine within the Woodes,
On thousand Hilles,
The Beastes are mine owne goods.

11 I know for mine,
All Birds that are on Mountaines,
All Beasts are mine,
Which haunt the Fields & Fountains

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine,
That in the VWorld doeth dwell.

13 Eate I the flesh,
Of great Bulles or Bullockes,
Or drinke the Blood,
Of Goates, and of the Flockes?

14 Present to GOD,
Due thankfulness and praise:
And pay thy vowes,
To him most high alwayes.

15 Call vpon mee,
VVhen troubled thou shalt bee,
Then will I helpe,
And thou shalt honour mee.

16 To wicked men,
Thus sayeth th'Eternall GOD,
VVhy dost thou preach,
My Lawes and Hestes abroad?

Seeing thou hast,
Them with thy mouth deformed,
17 And hatest to bee,
By Discipline reformed.

My wordes, I say,
Thou dost reject and hate,
18 If that thou see:
A Thiefe, as with thy Mate,
Thou runnest with him,
And so your Prey doe seeke,
And art all one,
VVith Baude and Ruffians eke.

19 Thou gauest thy selfe
To back-bite and to slander,
And how thy tongue,
Deceiueth it is a wonder.

20 Thou sit'st musing,
Thy Brother how to blame,

Psalme L.

And how to put
Thy Mothers Sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
And whilst I helde my tongue:
Thou didst mee judge,
(Because I stay'd so long)
Like to thy selfe,
Yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feele,
For thy wronges, just recompence,
22 Consider this,
Yee that forget the L O R D,
And feares not when,
Hee threatneth with his word,
Left without helpe,
I spoyle you as a Prey.
23 But hee that thankes
Offereth, praiseth mee aye.
Sayeth the L O R D G O D.
And hee that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
G O D S saving health to imbrace.
P S A I M E L I.
O L O R D, consider my distresse,
And now with speed some pity take
My sinnes deface, my fautes redresse,
Good Lord for thy great mercies sake
3 Wash me, O Lord, and make mee cleane,
From this vnjust and sinfull act,
And purifie yet once againe,
Mine hainous crime and bloodie fact.
4 Remorse and sorrow doeth constraîne,
Mee to acknowledge mine excessse,
My sinnes, alas, doeth still remaine,
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
Committing euill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy judgements just & right
5 It is too manifest, alas,
That first I was conceiu'd in sinne,
Yea, of my Mother so borne was,
And yet vyle wretch remains therein
6 Also behold, L O R D, thou dost loue
The inward trueth of a pure heart,
Therefore thy wisdom from aboue,
Thou hast reucaled mee to conuert,
7 If thou with Hyssop purge my blot,
I shall bee cleaner than the Glasse,
And if thou wash away my spot
The Snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joye mee send,
That inwardlie I may finde grace,
And that my strength may now amend,
Which y^e hast swadg'd for my trespassse.
9 Turne backe thy Face and frowning ire,
(For I haue felt enough thine hand)
And purge my sinne I thee desire,
Which doe in number passe the Sand.
8 Make new mine heart within my breaste
And frame it to thine holie will:
Thy constant Spirit in mee let rest,
Which may these raging enemies kill
11 Cast mee not out, Lord, from thy face,
But speedilie my torments end:

Psalme LI.

Take not from mee thy Spirit and grace
Which may from danger mee defend
12 Restore mee to these joyes againe,
Which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let mee thy free Spirit retaine,
Which vnto thee may stir my mind:
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein,
And men that are likewise brought low
By mine ensample shall see sinne,
14 O God that of mine health art Lord,
Forgiue mee this my bloodie vice:
Mine heart and tongue shall then accord,
To sing thy mercies and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vnto
O L O R D, which art the onelic Key
And then my mouth shall testifie,
Thy wondrous workes & praise alway
16 And as for out-ward sacrifice,
I would haue offered many one,
But thou esteemest them of no price:
And therein pleasure takest thou none,
17 The heauie heart, the minde oppress'd,
O L O R D, thou neuer dost respect,
And to speake trueth it is the best,
And of all Sacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, vnto Syon turne thy Face,
Powre out thy mercies on thine Hill,
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
Builde vp the wals, and loue it still.
19 Our offerings then thou shalt receiue,
Of peace and righteousness, I say.
Yea, Calmes and all that thou dost crave
Vpon thine Altar shall wee lay.
P S A I M E L I I.
W H y dost thou Tyrant boast abroad
Thy wicked workes to prayse:
Dost thou not know there is a G O D,
Whose mercies last alwayes?
2 Why doeth thy minde yet still deuise,
Such wicked wyles to warpe?
Thy tongue vnto forging lyes,
Is like a Rasoure sharpe.
3 On mischief why sets thou thy minde,
And will not walke vpright:
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
Than bring the trueth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraude and guile
In mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips haue lea'd the flattering stile
O false deceitfull tongue.
5 Therefore shall God for aye confound
And plucke thee from thy place,
Thy Seede roote out from off the ground
And so shall thee deface.
6 The iust when they behold thy fall,
With feare will praise the L O R D
And in reproach of thee with all,
Cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man that would not take
The L O R D for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
And trust his corrupt sence.
8 But I an Olive fresh and greene,
Shall spring and spread abroad:

Psalme LIII.

For why? my trust all times hath beene,
Vpon the liuing G O D.
For this therefore, will I giue praise,
To thee with heart and voyce,
I will set forth thy N A M E alwayes,
Wherein thy Sainctes rejoyce.

PSALME LIII.

There is no god as to slish men,
Affirme in their mad moode:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine
Not one of them doeth good.
The L O R D beheld from Heauen hie
The wholerace of mankind,
And saw not one that sought indeede,
The liuing G O D to finde.

They did turne backe, and were corrupt
And truelie there was none:
That in the world did anie good,
I say, Therewas not one.
Do not all wicked workers know,
That they doe feede vpon
My people, as they feede on bread?
The L O R D they call not on.

Then there they were afraid, and stood
With trembling all dismaide,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
VWhy they should bee afraid,
For G O D his bones th at thee besiege,
Hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
Rejected are of G O D.

O Lord, giue thou thy people health,
And thou, O L O R D, fulfill,
Thy promise made to Israel.
From out of Syon Hill,
When G O D his people shall restore,
That erst was captiuely led:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
And Israel shall bee glad.

PSALME LIV.

Sauc me, O God, for thy Names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend,
Oh, heare my prayer which I make:
And let my words to thee ascend,
For strangers doe against mee rise,
And Tyrants seeke my soule to spill:
They set not G O D before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.

Behold, God is mine helpe and staye,
And is with such as doe mee aide:
My foes despite hee will repay:
O, cut them off as thou hast said.
Then Sacrifice, O L O R D, will I,
Present full freelic in thy sight:
And will thy Name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

For he me brought from troubles great,
And kept mee from their raging ire:
Yea, on my lo es, which did me threate
Mine eyes haue seene mine hearts desire.

PSALME LV.

O G O D Giue care and doe applie,
To heare mee when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
Hid not thy selfe away.
Take heede to mee grant my request,
And answere mee againe:
With plaintes I pray, full sore oppress,
Great griefe doeth mee constraine.

Psalme LV.

3 Because my foes with threats and cryes
Opr sic mee with despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
To vex mee haue delight.
For they in counsell doe conspire,
To charge mee with some ill:
And in their hastie wrath and ire,
They doe persue mee still.

4 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
It panteth in my brest.
The terrours and the dread of death,
Doe worke mee much vnrest.
5 Such dreadfull feare ou mee doe fall,
That I there with doe quake:
Such horror whelmeth mee withall,
That I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, VWho will giue mee,
The swift and pleasant VVings
Of some faire Dove? then would I see,
And rest mee from those things.
7 Loc, then I would goe farre away,
To flee I would not cease,
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
In some great wilderness.

I would bee gone in all the haste,
And not abide behinde:
That I were quite and ouer past,
These blastes of boyterous winde.
9 Diuide them, Lord, and from them pull
Their deuillish double tongue:
For I haue spied their Citie full
Of rapine, strife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day about,
Doe walke vpon her walf:
In mids of her is mischief stout.
And sorrow eke with all.

11 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
Her deedes are much too vyle:
And in her streetes there doeth remaine,
All craftie, fraude, and guyle.

12 If that my foes had sought my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
Somewhere I could mee hide.
13 But thou that was my Fellow deare,
Which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counseil heare,
As my familiar Friende.

14 With whom I had delight to talke,
In secret and abroad:
And wee together oft did walke,
Within the House of G O D,
15 Let death in haste vpon them fall,
And send them quicke to Hell:
For mischief reigneth in their Hall,
And Parlour where they dwell.

16 But I vnto my G O D will cry,
To him for helpe I see,
The L O R D will heare mee by and by.
And hee will succour mee.
17 At Morning, Noone, and euening tide,
Vnto the L O R D I pray:
When I so instantlie haue cryed,
Hee doeth not say mee nay.

18 To peace hee shall restore mee yet,
Though warre bee now at hand:

Psalme LVI.

Although the number bee full great,
That would against mee stand.
19 The LORD that reigneth aye & late,
Shall heare, and wracke them sore,
For sith no change is in their state,
They feare not G O D therefore.
20 Vpon his Friendes hee laid his hands,
Which were in Couenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
Hee passeth not a white.
21 Though war within his heart did boile
Like butter were his words
Although his words were smooth as oyle,
They cut as sharpe as Swords.
22 Cast thou thy care vpon the L O R D,
And hee shall nourish thee,
For hee will not for aye accord,
The just inthrall to bee.
23 But GOD shall cast them deepe in pit
That thirst for blood alwayes:
Hee will no guilefull man permit,
To liue out halfe his dayes.
Though such bee quite destroyde & gone,
In thee, O L O R D I trust:
I shall depend thy grace vpon,
With all mine heart and lust.

PSALME LVI.

O G D, to mee thy mercie show,
Whom men wold swallow & deuoure
Each day they strue to bring mee low,
Vexing mee sore from houre to houre.
2 Mine enemies daylie would mee eat,
For manie doe against mee fight:
O thou most high, yet in this strait,
3 In thee mine hope is surelie pight.
4 I will rejoyce in G O D for aye,
Because his words are true and just,
And feare no whit what flesh doe may,
To mee, sith I in G O D doe trust,
5 The wordes which I my selfe did speake,
Are turned to my smart and grieke:
Their thoghts eachone tēd thē to wreak
On mee causelesse to my mischiefe.
6 In Companies conuene doe they,
Keeping them secret in their strait,
They to my steps take heede alway,
For why? to trap my soule they waite.
7 They thinke they shall escape at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy,
But thou, O God in wrath downe-cast,
These wicked folke, and them destroy.
8 My wandrings thou hast numbred all,
And in thy Bottell put my teares,
Are they not written great and small,
As thy Register witnesseth beares.
9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then abacke shall flee,
This know I most assuredlie
That G O D the LORD he is with me.
10 For this I will in G O D rejoyce,
Because his promises are sure:
To him will I lift vp my voyce,
Whose word for euer doeth endure.
11 And since my trust in G O D doth stand
I will mans power not feare at all:
12 O LORD, thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I praies render shall.

Psalme LVii.

13 For thou from death my soule restore
And keepst my feete from slip or fall:
That I may walke before the L O R D,
VVith such as light haue ouer all.

PSALME LVII.

BEE mercifull to mee, O G O D,
Bee mercifull to mee:
For why? my Soule in all assaultes,
Shall euer trust in thee.
And till these wicked stormes bee past,
VVhich rise on euery side,
Vnder the shadow of thy VVinges,
Mine hope shall alwayes bide.
2 I will therefore call to thee, L O R D
VVho is most high alone:
To G O D who will his worke in mee,
Bring to perfection.
3 Hee will send down from Heauen aboue
To saue mee and restore,
From the rebukes of wicked men,
That faine would mee deuoure.
G O D will his mercie surelie send,
And constant trneth also,
To comfort mee and to defend,
Against my cruell foe.
4 Alas too long my Soule doe lye,
Amongst these Lyons keene,
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
The sonnes of men I meane.
VVhose teeth are like the grounden speare
Like arrowes are their wordes.
And eke their tongues in forging lies,
As sharpe as anie Swordes.
5 Exalt thy selfe, O G O D, therefore,
About the Heauens hight,
And ouer all the Earth declare,
Thy glorie and thy might.
6 To trap my steps where I should passe,
A snare they did lay out:
My Soule was pressed downe for feare,
Which compassed mee about.
Before mee they did digge and cast,
A deepe and vglie pit,
Yet they now fallen are at last,
Themselues in midst of it.
7 Mine heart is readie bent, O G O D:
Mine heart is readie bent.
I will sing Songs, and Psalmes of praise,
To thee I will present.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,
My Viole, and mine Harpe,
I will get vp by breake of day,
And of my G O D will carpe,
9 I will thee praise, O L O R D of might
The people all among:
And eke amid the Nations great,
Of thee shall bee my song.
10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,
And to the Heauens doeth reach,
The Cloudes and Elements aboue,
Thy faithfulnesse doe preach.
11 Exalt thy selfe, O L O R D, therefore,
About the Heauens hight:
And ouer all the Earth declare,
Thy glorie and thy might.

Psalme Lviii.

BUt it is true, O froward folke,
Doe yee now iustlie talke,
O Sonnes of men in judging thus,
Doe yee vprightlie walke?
Nay, nay, yee rather mischiefe muse,
Whereto your hearts bee bent,
To execute your cruell rage,
On Earth your time is spent.
But what? the wicked strangers are.
And from the wombe they stray:
Yea, from their birth they leudly erre,
And none so lyas they.
Their subtile malice doeth surmount,
The craftie Serpents speare:
Who could th'encounters charmes anoid
By stopping close his eare.
Breake thou, O Lord, the teeth of such,
As doeth thy trueth denoure,
The jawes of these young Lyons, LORD,
Breake downe and swage their power.
And as the waters doe decrease,
Away so let them passe:
When that thou dost thine arrowes shoote
Then let them breake as glasse.
Let such consume as doeth a snail,
Whose nature is to melt:
Or like vntimelie Fruite, whose eyes,
No Sunne hath seene nor felt.
As flesh red raw vnmeete for meate,
Till change bee made by fire,
So let them Lord, fade hence as with
A whirle winde in thine ire.
The Righteous shall in heart rejoyce,
Thy vengeance thus to see,
And bath his feete in such mens blood,
VWith pure effect shall bee.
And men shall say, Now of a trueth,
The Righteous fruite may haue.
By seeing GOD to iudge the Earth,
And yet his Flocke to saue.

PSALME Lix.

Deliver mee my GOD of might,
From danger of mine enemies,
And mee defend in this my right,
From them that doe against mee rise,
Deliver mee from them that haue
Delite to worke iniquitie,
And from these bloodie men mee saue,
That seeke my Soule with crueltie.
For loe, they waite my Soule to take,
Strong men against mee did conuene:
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they O Lord, in mee haue seene,
They runne on fast, for none offence,
Prepare themselves with brag & boasts
Arise, therefore, in my defence.
And them behold, Lord, God, of hostis
O GOD of Israel, awake,
That thou all Nations so mayst try,
To punish them no pittie take,
That thus transgresse maliciouslie.
At night they stirre, and seeke about,
As hungrie Hounds they howle and cry,
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
From place to place they seeke and spy
Behold, their lips such spitefull words,
Cast out as they should seeme to beare:

Psalme Iix.

within their mouth sharp edged swords
For what regard they who doeth heare,
But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espyde
And at the same shalt laugh apace:
The Hearthen folke thou shalt deride.
Yea, mocke & scorne them to their face
His force therefore I would me wrong
I will referre, O LORD, to thee:
For though for mee hee bee too strong
Yet GOD will my defender bee.
God will preuent mee with his grace,
Whose mercies I haue found of olde,
GOD will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it behold.
But slay them not lest their decay,
My people should forget and light,
Disperse them, Lord our shield & stay,
And bring the low by thy great might
Let them bee taken in their pride,
The sin of their own mouth, euen that
Whereto their lips were aye applyde,
Perjured lyes then let them prate.
Consume, consume, them in thine ire,
That they hence-forth no more be kend
That men may know how great enmyre
Hath Iakobs God to the worlds end.
And they in th'Euening shall turne back
Lik barking Dogs which howle and cry
When they run heere & there for lacke,
The towne about their prey to spy.
They wander shall for hunger great,
To seeke their foode with neede opprest
Before they filled bee with meate.
Although the night drine them to rest
But I will sing of thy great power,
And carlie will thy mercies prayse:
For I haue beene my strong Tower,
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

To thee mine onelie strength I will,
Therefore sing Psalmes vncessantlie,
For GOD is my defence, and still,
A GOD most mercifull to mee.

PSALME Lx,

O LORD, thou didst vs cleane forsake
And scatteredst vs abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
Returne to vs, O GOD.
Thy might did moue the Land so sore,
That it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O LORD restore,
For it doth bow and quake.
With heauie things thou plaguedst thus
The people that are thine,
And thou hast giuen vnto vs,
A drinke of giddie wine.
But yet to such as feare thy NAME,
A Banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
Because thy word is trew.
So that thy might may keepe and saue,
Thy Folke that fauour thee:
That they thine helpe at hand may haue,
O LORD, grant this to mee,
I will rejoyce, for GOD hath said,
Within his holie place:
That I shall Sichems Land diuide,
And Succoths vale by pace.

Psalme Lx.

7 Gilcad is giuen to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my Land,
My Law doeth Iudah guide,
8 In Moab I will wash my feete,
Ouer Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine see thou seeke,
For fauour mee vnto.
9 But who will bring mee at this tyde,
Vnto the Citie strong?
Or who to Edom will mee guide,
So that I goe not wrong?
10 VVilt thou not God? which didst forsake
Thy folke their Land and Coastes,
Our warres in hand that wouldst not take
Nor walke among our Hoastes,
11 Giue aide, O LORD, and vs relieue,
From them that vs disdain,
The Helpe that hostes of men can giue,
It is but all in vaine. (might
12 But throughour GOD wee shall haue
To take great things in hand,
Hee will treade downe, and put to flight
All those that vs with stand.

PSALME Lxi.

Regard, O Lord, for I complaine,
And make my sute to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine,
But giue an care to mee.
2 From off the Coast and out most partes
Of all the Earth abroad,
In griefe and angnish of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O GOD.
Vpon the Rocke of thy great power,
My wofull minde repose:
3 Thou art mine hope, my fort & Towre,
My fence against my foes,
4 VVithin thy tent I lust to dwell,
For euer to endure:
Vnder thy VVings I know right well,
I shall bee safe and sure.
5 For thou, O Lord, hardst my request,
And grantest eke the same:
And with an Heritage hast blest,
All such as feare thy Name.
6 Thus shall thou grant the King alwayes
A life full long to see:
To manie Ages shall his dayes,
And yeares prolonged bee
7 That hee may haue a dwelling place,
Before the LORD for aye:
O let thy mercie, truth and grace,
Defend him from decay:
8 Then shall I sing for euer still,
VVith praise vnto thy Name,
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
And daylie Pay the same.

PSALME Lxii.

Although my Soule,
Hath sharpe liee beene assaulted,
Yet towards GOD
VVith silence haue I walked.
2 In whom alone,
All health and hope I see,
Hee is mine health,
And my Saluation sure,
My strong defence,
Which shall for euer endure.
Therefore afraide,
I neede not much to bee,

Psalme Lxii.

3 How long will yee,
Of mischief thus bee musing,
Thereby not mine,
But your owne deathes procuring.
For yee shall bee,
Like to a rotten wall,
4 Yet loe, how they.
Consult for to displace him,
And by their lyes,
From dignitie to chase him.
With mouth they blesse,
Their heartes replete with gall.
5 But thou, my Soule,
In silence waite GODS leasure,
6 Who is mine hope,
My strength and onelie treasure,
Therefore my foes
I neede nothing to feare,
7 In GOD the LORD.
My sauing health is certaine,
My glorie doeth,
To him also appertaine.
Hee is my Rocke,
I trust hee will mee heare,
8 Trust in this LORD,
Yee people sore oppressed,
Shew him your griefe.
Hee will it see redressed,
For Hee alone,
Our hope must bee, and stay,
9 But yet, alas,
Mens sonnes are meere vanitie.
Such lyars are,
As pretend most grauitie,
Yea, vanitie,
In weight them downe will wey:
10 Put then no trust,
In wicked oppression,
And bee not vaine,
Nor yet want discretion.
If riches grow.
Set not your heartes thereon.
11 GOD once or twise,
Spake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him
Alone was appertaining.
And that all should,
Depend well therevpon.
12 But thou, O LORD,
To thine thy mercie shewest,
And as men bee,
So thou their workes rewardest.

PSALME Lxiii.

O God, my God, I watch betime,
To come to thee in haste:
For why? my Soule and bodie both,
Doe thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren VVildernesse,
VVhere waters there are none:
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
For thee I wish alone:
2 That I might see yet once againe.
Thy glorie, strength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
VVithin thy Temple bright.
3 For why? my mercies farre surmount,
This life and wretched dayes,
My lips, therefore shall giue to thee,
due honour, laude, and praise.

Psalme Lxiiij.

4 And whiles I liue, I will not faile,
To worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift vp:
Mine hands when I doe pray.
5 My Soule is fill'd as with marrow,
VVhich is both fatte and sweete:
My mouth therefore shall sing such Songes
As are for thee most meete.

6 VVhen as on bedde I thinke on thee,
And eke all the night tyde:
7 For vndercouert of thy VVinges,
Thou art my ioyfull Guide,
8 My Soule doeth surelie sticke to thee,
Thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seeke my Soule to stroy,
Them death shall soone deuoure.

10 The Sword shall them deuoure eachone
Their Carcases shall fede
The hungrie Foxes that doe runne:
Their prey to seeke at neede.
11 The King and all men shall reioyce,
That doe professe G O D S word,
For lyars mouthes shall then bee stopt,
Which haue the trueth disturbe.

PSALME Lxiiij.

O L O R D, vnto my voyce giue care,
With plaints when I doe pray,
And ride my life and soule from feare,
Of foes that threate to slay.
2 Defend mee from that sort of men.
VVhich in decite doe lurke,
And from the frowning face of them,
That all ill feates doe worke.

3 VVho whet their tongs, as we haue seene
Men whet and sharp their Swords:
They shoote abroad their Arrowes keene
I meane most bitter wordes.

4 With priny sight shoot they their shafts
The vpright man to hit:
The iust vnware to strike by craft,
They care and feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke they haue decreede,
In counsell thus they cry,
To vse deceit, let vs not dread,
What? who can vs espy?

6 What wayes to hurt they talke & muse,
All times within their heart,
They all consult, what feates to vse,
Each doeth inuent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not auaille,
When they thinke least vpon,
G O D with his dart shall them assaile,
And wound them euerie one.

8 Their craftes, and their ill tongs withal
Shall worke themselues such blame,
That they shall see which see their fall,
And wonder at the same.

9 Then all shall see, and know right well
That G O D the thing hath wrought
And praise his wittie workes, and tell,
What hee to passe hath brought.

10 Yet shall the iust in G O D reioyce,
Still trusting in his might:
So shall they joye with minde and voyce,
Whose heart is pure and right.

PSALME Lxv.

Thy praise alone, O Lord doth reigne
In Syon thine owne Hill?

Psalme Lxv.

Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
And their behastes fulfill.

2 For that thou doest their prayer heare,
And doest thereto agree:
Thy people all, both farre and neare,
VVith trust shall come to thee.

3 My wicked deads preuaile, O L O R D,
They power haue ouer mee,
But thou shalt mercie vs accord,
Although wee sinfull bee.

The man is blest whom thou doest choose,
Within thy Courts to dwell,
Thine House and Temple hee shall vse,
VVith pleasures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in Iustice heare vs, G O D,
Our health of thee doe rise,
The hope of all the Earth abroad,
And the Sea Coastes likewise,

6 VVith strength hee is beset about,
And compass with his power,
He mak' th the Mountaines strong & stout,
To stand in euerie stoure.

7 The swelling Seas hee doeth assuage,
And mak' th their streames full still,
Hee doeth restraine the peoples rage,
And rules them at his will.

8 The Folke that dwell full farre on Earth
Shall dread thy signes to see,
Thou shalt the Morne and Euen with mirth
Make passe with praise to thee.

9 VVhen that the Earth is chapt and dry,
And thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doest apply,
And much increase her store.

The floodes of G O D doeth ouer flow,
And to doeth cause to spring,
The Seede and corne which men doe sow,
For hee doeth guyde that thing.

10 With wet thou doest her furrowes fill
VVhereby her cloddes doe fall,
Thy drops to her thou doest distill,
And blesse her Fruite withal:

11 Thou deck'st thy Earth of thy good grace
VVith faire and pleasant crop,
Thy cloudes distill their dew apace,
Great plentie they doe drop.

12 The pastures of the Desart drop,
VVith fatnesse they abound:
The Hills also for joye shall hop,
So fertile is their ground.

13 The Pastures plaine the Flocks doe feed
And couer all the Earth,
The Vales with Corne shall so exceede,
That men shall sing for mirth.

PSALME Lxvi.

Ye Men on Earth in G O D reioyce,
VVith praise set forth his Name,
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
Giue glorie to the same.

3 How wonderful, O L O R D, say yee.
In all thy workes thou art,
Thy foes for feare shall seeke to thee,
Full sore against their heart.

4 All men that dwell the Earth throughout
Shall praise the Name of G O D:
The lande thereof, the world about
They shall shew forth abroad,

Psalme Lxvi.

3 All folke come forth, behold and see,
VVhat things the Lord hath wrought,
Marke well the wondrous works that hee
For man to passe hath brought.

6 Hee laide the Sea like heapes on hie,
Therein a way hee had:
On foote to passe both faire and dry,
VVhereof our hearts were glad,
7 His might doeth rule the world alway,
His eyes all thinges beholde,
All such as would him disobey,
By him shall bee contrould.

8 Yee people giue vnto our GOD,
Due laude and thankes alwayes:
VVith joyfull voyce declare abroad,
And sing vnto his praise:
9 VVhich doth endue our soules with life,
And it preferue with all
Hee stayes our feete, so that no strife
Can make vs slip or fall.

10 The Lord doth proue our deedes with
If that they will abide: (fire,
As worke-men doe, when they desire,
To haue their Siluer tryde.
11 Thou hast vs taken in the snare,
Where wee haue bene full long,
Our loynes likewise they compass are,
With chaines and fetters strong.

12 And thou also didst suffer men,
On vs to ride and raigne,
We went through fire and water then,
And enerie painefull thing.
Yet sure, thou doest of thy good grace,
dispoite it to the best:
And bring vs out into a place,
To liue in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thine house resort will I,
To offer, and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply,
My vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spak
In all my grieve and smart:
The vowes (I say) which I did make,
In dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will giue to thee,
Of incense and fat Rammes,
Yea, this my Sacrifice shall bee,
Of Bullockes, Goates, and Lambes,
16 Come forth, & hearken here full loone
All yee that feare the LORD,
What hee for my poore Soule hath done,
To you I will record.

17 Full oft I calde vpon his grace,
This mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewise did speede apace,
To praise him by and by.

18 But if I feele mine heart within,
In wicked workes rejoyce;
Or if I haue delite to sinne,
GOD will not heare my voyce.

19 But surelie GOD my voyce hath hard
And what I did require:
My prayer hee did well regard,
And granted my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
Nor cast mee out of mind:

Psalme Lxvii.

Nor yet his mercie from mee shute,
Which I doe ener fide.

PSALME Lxviii.

O VR GOD that is LORD,
And Author of Grace,
Turne to vs poore Soules,
His mercifull Face.
His blessings increase,
Defend vs with might,
And shew vs thy loue,
And Countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this Earth,
VVee wander and walke,
Thy wayes may bee knowne,
In thought, deede, and talke.
And how thy great loue,
Toward man-kinde is bent,
Since thy sauing health,
To all folk is sent.

3 The people therefore,
O GOD, let them praise,
Thy wonderfull workes,
And mercifull wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
Both farre wide and neare:
Praise yee their LORD GOD,
With reuerence and feare.

4 O let the whole world,
Bee glad and rejoyce:
And praise thee their GOD,
With heart and with voyce.
For thou shalt iudge all,
VVith iudgement most right,
And likewise on Earth,
Shall rule by thy night,

5 O Soueraigne GOD,
Whose workes passe all fame,
Let all people praise,
Thy glorious NAME.
All people, I say,
In euery place,
Let them giue thee praise,
And extoll thy grace.

6 So shall thou then cause,
The Earth Fruite to beare,
Most plentifulle,
And euery where.

And GOD, euen GOD,
On whom wee doe call,
His blessings shall giue,
And prosper vs all.

7 So then wee shall seele,
GODS Blessings each one:
And so of his Grace,
There shall complaine none.
Then all the worlds ends
And Countries throughout,
His manucileous power,
Shall feare and redoubt.

PSALME Lxviii.

Let God arise, and then his foes,
VVill turne themselues to flight:
His enemies then will runne abroad,
And scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doeth melt the waxe,
And winde blow smoke away,
So in the presence of the LORD,
The wicked shall decay.

Psalme Lxviii.

But right ious men before the LORD
Shall heartilie rejoyce:
They shall bee glad and mirrie all,
And cheareful in their voyce.
Sing praise, sing praise vnto the Lord,
Who rideth on the Skie:
Toll this Name of IAH our GOD,
And Him doe magnifie.

That same is Hee that is aboue,
VVithin his holie Place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
And Iudge of VVidowes case.
Houses hee giues, and Children both,
Vnto the comfortlesse:
Hee bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
And Rebels to distresse.

When thou didst march before thy folk
Th' Egyptians from among:
And brought them through the wildernes,
VVhich was both wide and long.
The earth did quak y raine powrd downe
Heard were great clappes of thunder:
The Mount Sinai shooke in such fort,
As it would cleaue asunder.

Thine Heritage with droppes of raine,
Aboundantlie was washt:
And if so bee it barren waxt,
By thee it was refresh't.
Thy chosen Flocke doth there remaine
Thou hast preparde that place:
And for the poore thou didst prouide,
Of thine especiall grace,

1 GOD will giue women causes iust,
To magnifie his NAME.
VVhen as his people triumphes make,
And purchase brute and fame.
For puissant Kings for all their power,
Shall flee and take the foyle:
And women which remaine at home,
Shall helpe to part the spoile.

2 And though yee were as blake as pots,
Your hew shall passe the Doue:
VVhose wings and feathers seeme to haue
Siluer and Golde aboue.

3 VVhen in this Land God shall triumph
Ouer Kings both high and low,
Then shall it be like Salmon Hill,
As white as any Snow.

4 Though Bathan bee a fruitfull Hill,
And in high it others passe:
Yet Syon GODS most holie Hill,
Doeth farre excell in grace.

5 VVhy brag yee thus ye Hills most high
And leape for pride together,
This Hill of Syon GOD doeth loue,
And there will dwell for euer.

6 GODS Armies is two millions,
Of warriors good and strong:
The LORD also in Sinai,
Is present them among.

7 Thou did, O LORD, ascend on high,
And captines led them all:
VVho in times past thy chosen Flocke,
In prison kept and thrall.

8 Thou madst them tribute for to pay,
And such as did repine:

Psalme Lxviii.

Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
In thy Temple diuine.
19 Now praised bee the Lord for that,
Hee powres on vs such grace,
From day to day, hee is the GOD
Of our health and solace.

20 Hee is the GOD from whom alone,
Saluation cometh plaine:
Hee is the GOD by whom wee scape,
All dangers, death, and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head
And breake the haire scalpe,
Of those that in their wickednesse,
Continuallie doe walke.

22 From Bathan will I bring, said hee,
My people and my sheepe,
And all mine owne as I haue done,
From danger of the deepe.
23 And mak the n dip their feete in blood
Of those that hate my Name.
And dogs shall haue their tongs embrude,
With licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O GOD
Thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King
Into thine holie Place.

25 The Singers goe before with joye,
The Minstrels follow after:
And in the mids the Damesels play,
With Timbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations,
O Israeli, praise the LORD,
And Iakobs whole posteritie.
Giue thanks with one accord:

27 Their Chief was little Benjamin,
But Iudah made their Hoaste
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,
VVhich dwelt about their Coast,

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,
So, LORD make firme and sure,
The things that thou hast wrought in vs,
For euer to endure.

29 And in thy Temple giftes will wee,
Giue vnto thee, O LORD,
For thine vnto Ierusalem,
Sure promise made by word.

Yea, and strange Kings to vs subdue,
Shall doe like in those dayes:
I meane to thee they shall present
Their giftes of laude and praise.

30 Hee shall destroy the speare mens ranks
These Calues and Bullies of might:
And cause them tribute pay and daunt,
All such as loue to fight.

31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
And presents with them bring.
The Mors most black shall stretch their hand
Vnto their LORD and KING.

32 Therefore yee Kingdomes of the earth
Giue praise vnto thee LORD,
Sing Psalmes to GOD with one consent,
Thereto let all I accord.

33 VVho though hee ride and euer hath,
Aboue the Heauens bright:
Yet by the fearefull thunder clappes,
Men may well know his might.

Psalme Lxix.

34 Therefore the strength of Israel,
Ascribe to G O D on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
Above the cloudie Skie.

35 O G O D, thine holinesse and power,
Is dread for enermore
The G O D of Israel giueth vs strength,
Praised bee G O D therefore,

PSALME Lxix.

S Aue me, O God, and that with speede,
The waters flow full fast,
So nie my Soule doe they proceede,
That I am sore agast.

2 I sticke full deepe in filth and clay,
VWhereas I feele no ground:
I fall into such floodes, I say,
That I am like bee drownde.

3 VWith crying oft, I faint and quaille,
My throat is hoarse and dry:
VWith looking vp, my Spirit doth faile,
For helpe to G O D on hie.

4 My foes which seeke for to oppresse,
My Soule with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse,
Than haire are on mine head.

Though for no cause they vexe mee sore,
They prosper, and are glad:
They doe compell mee to restore,
The things I neuer had.

5 VWhat I haue done for want of wit,
Thou, L O R D, all times canst tell:
And all the sinne that I committe,
To thee is knowne full well.

6 O G O D of Hostes, defend and stay,
All those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt, nor shrink away,
For ought that chanceth mee.

7 It is for thee and for thy sake,
That I doe beare this blame:
In spite of thee thou wouldst mee make
To hide my face for shame.

8 My Mothers Sonnes my Brethren all,
For sake mee on a row:
And as a stranger they mee call,
My face they will not know.
9 Vnto thine house, such zeale I beare,
That it doth pine mee much:
Their cheekes and tauntes at thee to heare
My verie heart doeth grutch.

10 Though I doe fast my flesh to chaste,
Yea, if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,
They passe not thereupon.

11 If I for griepe and paine of heart,
In sack-cloth vte to walke,
Then they anone will it peruert,
Whereof they jest and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng,
That fate within the gate,
The Drunkards likewise in their song,
Of mee did talke and prate.

13 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
That when it pleaseth thee
For thy great trueth thou wilt alway,
Send downe thine ayde to mee.

14 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire
from sinking doe mee keep e,

Psalme Lxix.

From such as mee pursue with yre,
And from the waters deepe.
15 Left with the waues I shuld be drownde
And depth my soule deuour,
And that the pitte should mee confound,
And shute mee in her power.

16 O Lord, of Hostes, to me giue care,
As thou art good and kind,
And as thy mercie is most deare,
L O R D haue mee in thy minde.

17 And doe not from thy Seruant hide,
Nor turne thy Face away:
I am opprest on euery side,
In haste giue care, I say.

18 O L O R D, vnto my Soule draw nie
The same with aide repose,
Because of their great tyrannie,
Acquite mee from my foes.

19 That I abide rebuke and shame,
Thou knowest, and thou canst tell,
For those that seeke and worke the same,
Thou seest them all full well.

20 When they with brags doe breake my
I seeke for helpe anone: (heart
But finde no Friends to ease my smart,
To comfort mee not one.

21 But in my meate they gaue mee gall,
Too cruell for to thinke:
And gaue mee in my thirst withall,
Strong Vineger to drinke:

22 L O R D, turne their table to a snare,
To take themselves therein
And when they thinke full well to fare,
Then trap them in the gin.

23 And let their eyes bee darke & blind
That they may nothing see,
Bow downe their backes, & doe them bind
In thraldome for to bee.

24 Powre out thy wrath, as hote as fire,
That it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
Take hold vpon them all.

25 As Desert drie, their house disgrace,
Their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
Nor in their tentes doe dwell.

26 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
On him they lay full sore:
And if that thou doe wound the same,
They seeke to hurt him more.

27 Lord, let them heape vp mischief still
Sith they are all peruert:
That of thy fauour and good will,
They neuer haue no part.

28 And dath them, cleane out of the booke
Of life, of hope, of trust,
That for their names they neuer looke,
In number of the iust.

29 Though I, O Lord, with woe & griefe
Haue bene so sore opprest:
Thine helpe shall giue mee such reliefe,
That all shall bee redrest.

30 That I may giue thy Name the praise
And shewe it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
With heartie thanks.

Psalme Lxx.

31 Which is more pleasant vnto thee,
(Such minde thy grace hath borne)
Than either Oxe, or Calfe can bee,
That hath both hoofe and horne.

32 When simple folke doe this behold,
It shall rejoyce them sure:
All yee that seeke the LORD, be bold,
Your life for aye shall dure:

33 For why? the Lord of Hostes doth heare
The poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
Hee doeth them not disdain.

34 Wherefore the Skie and Earth below,
The Sea with floodes and streame,
His praise they shall declare and show,
With all that liue in them.

35 For sure our GOD will Syon saue,
And Iudahs Cities build:
Much folke possession there shall haue,
Her streetes shall all bee fild.

36 His Seruants seed shall keepe the same
All ages out of minde:
And there all they that loue his Name,
A dwelling place shall finde.

PSALME Lxx.

MAKE haste, O God, to set mee free,
For why? my foes are fiercelie bent,
For helpe with speede I call to thee,
O LORD, make haste my foes preuent
2 Confound them quite, and put to shame
That seeke my soule to furionlie,
Let them bee turned backe with blame
That with me harme without cause why

3 Let them bee, LORD, as men forlorne,
And turned backe with shame indeede:
VWhich cry, Ah, ah, in scorne,
As though thou couldest not help at need,

4 But such as doe thy trueth approue,
Let those bee glad and joye in thee,
And such as thy Saluation loue,
Say thus, O GOD, thou praised bee.

5 But now, O GOD, I still remaine,
In needinesse and great distresse:
Make haste therefore mee to sustaine,
Delay not, LORD, but send redresse.

PSALME Lxxi.

MY trust, O LORD, in thee,
I haue put euermore,
Oh! let mee neuer take the foyle,
Nor shrinke for shame therefore.

2 But for thy justice sake,
Mee rescue and defend:

Incline thy gracious eare to mee,
And now some succour send.

3 Bee thou my Rocke most sure,
That aye I may bee bolde:
Thou hast giuen charge to save mee sound,
And art my tower and hold.

4 O thou my GOD and LORD,
From wicked hands mee sheilde
And from all cruell enemies rage.
VWhich seeke to make mee yeeld.

5 For thou art my sure hope,
On whom I doe depende

O Lord my God thou art my trust,
Since child-hood I did end.

6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
Thou wast my stay and guide,

Psalme Lxxi.

Thou tookst mee thence, therefore will I
Thee praise both time and tyde,

7 As I a Monster were,
Full many fled mee fro,
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,
So that I dread no foe.

8 Like as the gushing Spring,
So shall my mouth burst out.
Thy praises and magnificence,
Foreuer the world about.

9 And now reject mee not,
When age creep'th mee vpon,
Nor yet forsake mee in this plunge,
VWhen strength and force is gone
10 For they haue talk't of mee,
VWhich seeke my vter shame.
And they which would bereaue my life,
Denied haue the same.

11 Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away.
Pursue him hard, and holde him fast,
For none him succour may.

12 Oh, GOD, some mercie show,
And bee not farre from mee:
My God, make hast to helpe mee now,
As mine hope is in thee.

13 Stricke thou my foes with shame,
Kill them that would mee kill:
Let shame and slander bury them,
Which would mee harne and ill.

14 The meane while patiently,
I will attend and waite,
Extolling euer more and more,
Thy praifeshigh and great.

15 And though thy sweete mercies,
In number passe my reach,
I davielie will thy righteousnesse.

And thy saluation teach,
16 I will remaine, O LORD,
In thy great strength and might,
I will record thy beauty great,
And bring it forth to light.

17 My GOD, thou hast mee taught,
Euen from my youth thy lawes.
And hitherto I haue set forth,
Thy diuine workes and lawes.

18 Now, LORD, forsake mee not,
When head and haire is gray
Thine Arme till I haue taught this Age
And ages all for aye.

19 As for thy Iustice, LORD,
It is indeed most hie,
For thou hast done great things, O GOD,
And who is like to thee?

20 For thou hast made mee see,
Full great troubles and griefe.
But when thou turn'st, comfort I felt,
By life thou sendest reliefe.

21 My honour and estate,
Thou hast increased so,
That by thy louing face I feele,
My selfe comforted tho.

22 Therefore thy truth will I,
On Violes praise my LORD:
O holy One of Israel,
Mine Harpe shall kee accord.

Psalme Lxxii.

23 My lippes shall sing for ioy,
When I shall tune thy prayse:
Likewise my soule by thee redeemde,
The same shall doe alwayes.
24 Also my tongue shall speake,
Thy mercies euer and aye,
For such as did procure mine hart,
Shame hath brought to decay.
P S A L M E L x x i i.
LORD, giue thy judgments to the King
Therein instruct him well,
And with his Sonne that Princely thing,
LORD let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may governe vprightly.
And rule thy folke aight,
And so defend with equitie,
The poore that haue no might
3 And let the Mountaines that are hie,
Vnto their Folke giue peace:
And eke let little Hills apply,
In justice to increase.
4 That hee may helpe the weake & poore,
VVith ayde, and make them strong,
And eke destroy for euermore,
All those that doe them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they,
Regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doe shine by day,
Or else the Moone by night.
6 L O R D, make the King vnto the iust,
Like raine to fieldes new mowne:
And lik the droppes that lay the dust,
And fresh the land vnsowne.
7 The iust shall flourish in his time,
And all shall bee at peace,
Vntill the Moone shall leane to prime,
VVaste, change, and to encrease.
8 Hee shall bee Lord of Sea and Sand,
From Shore to Shore throughout
And from the floodes within the Land,
Through all the Earth about.
9 The People that in Desert dwell,
Shall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell
The Earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Yles thereby,
Great giftes to him shall bring:
The Kings of Sabe and Arabie,
Giue many a costlie thing.
11 All Kings shall seeke with one accord,
In his good grace to stand,
And all the people of the world,
Shall serue him at his hand.
12 For hee the needie sort doeth saue,
That vnto him doe call,
And eke the simple folke that haue,
None helpe of man at all.
13 Hee shall take pittie on the poore,
That are with neede oppress,
Hee shall preferue them euermore,
And bring their soules to rest,
14 He shall redeeme their life from dread
From fraude, from wrong, from might
And eke their blood shall bee indeede,
Most precious in his sight.
15 But hee shall liue, and they shall bring
To him of Sabas Gold,

Psalme Lxxii

Hee shall bee honoured as a King,
And daylie bee extold.
16 The mightie Mountaines of his Land
Of Corne shall beare such throng,
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
In Libanus full long.
17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed
The Fruits thereof shall passe.
In plenty it shall farre exceed,
And spring as greene as grasse.
18 For euer they shall praise his NAME,
While that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happy through the same,
All folke shall blesse his might.
19 Praise yee the Lord of Hostes and
To Israels G O D each one
For he doeth euer y wondrous thing,
Yea, hee himselfe alone.
20 And blessed bee his holy NAME,
All times eternally
That all the Earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.
P S A L M E L X x I I I.
HOW euer it bee yet God is good,
And kinde to Israel,
And to all such as safely keepe.
Their conscience pure and well,
21 But I was almost off my feete,
And downe-with so did slide,
That ere I wist full suddenly,
My steppes were turn'd aside.
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain:
That wicked men all things shoul'd haue
without turmoile or paine.
4 They neuer suffer panges or grieffe,
As if death shoul'd them smite
There bodies are both stout and strong,
And euer in good plight.
5 And free from all aduersity,
VVhen other men bee shent,
And with the rest they take no part,
Of plague or punishment
6 Therefore presumption doeth embrace
Their neckes, as doeth a Chaue,
And are euen wrapt, as in a robe,
VVith rapine and disdaine.
7 They are so fedde that euen forsake
Their eyes oft times out start
And as for worldly goods, they haue,
More than can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
Boasting much of the wrong:
VVhich they haue done to simple men,
And euer pride among.
9 The Heauens and the liuing L O R D,
They spare not to blasphemie:
And prate they doe on worldly things,
No Wight they doe esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turne back
To see their prosperous state:
And almost drinke the selfe same cuppe,
And follow the same rate.
11 How can it bee, that God (say they)
Should know and vnderstand
These worldly thinges, since wicked men
Bee lords of Sea and Land

Psalme Lxxiii.

12 For wee may see how wicked men,
In riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worklike goods.
And leane in rest and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickednesse,
My fantasie refraine?
And wash mine hands with innocents,
And cleanse mine heart in vaine?

14 And suffer scourges euerie day,
As subject to all blame,
And euerie morning from my youth,
Sustaine rebake and shame.

15 And I had almost said as they,
Mistaking mine estate,
But that I should thy Children judge,
As folke vnfürfortunate.

16 Then I bethought mee how I might,
This matter vnderstand,
But yet the labour was too great,
For mee to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into,
Thine holie place and then,
I vnderstood right perfectlie,
The end of all these men.

18 And namely how thou settest them,
Vpon a slipperie place,
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
Thou doest them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
To see how suddenly:
They are destroyde, dispatcht, consumed,
And dead so horrible.

20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
So shall their wealth decay,
Their famous names in all mens sight,
Shall ebbe and passe away.

21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
My minde was much opprest:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
And in this point a beast.

23 Yet neuertheless by my right hand,
Thou heldst mee alwayes fast:
24 And with thy Counsell didst me guide
To Glorie at the last,

25 VVhat thing is there that I can with,
But thee in Heauen above?
And in the Earth there is nothing,
Like thee that I can loue.

26 My flesh and eke mine heart deth faile,
But G O D doeth faile mee neuer
For of mine health, G O D is the strength
My portion eke for euer.

27 And loe, all such as thee forsake,
Thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in anie thing,
Suing in thee alone.

28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
And euer with him dwell:
In GOD alone I put my trust,
Thy wonders will I tell.

PSALME Lxxiiii.

WH Y art thou Lord, so long from vs
In all this danger deepe:
Why doest thine anger kindle this
At thine owne pasture deepe?
2 Lord, call the people to thy troug
Which haue beene thine so long tith,

Psalme Lxxiv.

The which thou hast redcem'd and brought
From bondage sore and strong,
Haue minde therefore, and thinke vpon,
Remember it full well
Thy pleasant place, thy Mount Syon,
Where thou wast wont to dwell:
3 Lift vp, my foote and come in haste,
And all thy foes deface
Which now at pleasure robbe and Waste,
Within thine holy place.

4 And in thy Congregations all,
Thine enemies roare, O G O D,
They set (as signes on euery wall)
Their Banners splaide abroad.

5 As men with Axes hew the Trees,
That on the Hills doe grow-
So shine the bills and Swordes of these,
Within thy Temple now,

6 The sylling sawde, the carued Bordes,
The goodly grauen Stones,
With Axes, Hammers, Billes, and Swords
They beate them downe at ouce.

7 Thine holy place with fierie flame,
to ground they haue downe cast,
The House appointed for thy N A M E,
Defiled is and waste.

8 And thus they said within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery place.
G O D S Houses through the Land,

9 Yet thou no signe of helpe doest send,
Our Prophets are all gone:
To tell how this our plague shall end,
Among vs there is none.

10 whe wilt thou Lord once end this shame
And quaille thine enemies strong:
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,
And raile on thee so long.

11 Why doest thou draw thine hand aback
And hide it in thy lappe:
Oh plucke it out, and be not slacke.
To giue thy foes a rappe.

12 O G O D, thou art my King and Lord,
And euermore hast beene:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
For our good helpe hath seene.

13 The Seas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie,
And thou did breake the Serpents head,
That hee therein did die.

14 Yea, thou didst break the Leads so great
Of whales that are so fell:
And gaust them to those folke to eate,
That in the Desert dwell.

15 Thou madst a Spring w streames to rise
From Rocks both hard and hie,
And eke thine hand hath made likewise,
Deepe Riners to bee dry.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
By thee they were beguane:
Thou setst to serue vs with their shine,
The light and eke the Sunne,

17 Thou didst appoint the ends & Coastes
Of all the Earth about:
Both Summer heates and VVinter frosts,
Thine hand hath found them out.

Psalme Lxxiv.

- 18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
Thy foes that thee defame,
And how the foolish folke are set,
To raile vpon thy Name.
- 19 O let no cruell beaste denour,
The Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
The poore that much doe rue.
- 20 Regard thy Couenant, and behold,
Thy foes possesse the Land,
All sad, and darke, forworne, and olde,
Our Realme as now doeth stand.
- 21 Let not the simple goe away,
Nor yet returne with shame.
But let the poore and needie aye,
Giue praise vnto the same.
- 22 Rise, Lord, let bee by thee maintaines,
The cause that is thine owne,
Remember how that thou blasphemde,
art by the foolish one.
- 23 The voyce forget not of thy foes,
For the presumption hie:
Is more and more increast of those,
That hate thee spitefullie.
- P S A L M E L x x v.
- O** GOD, laude and praise,
Vvee will giue to thee
Of vs at all times,
Thou shalt thanked bee.
Sith thy Name is neare,
They will without doubt,
Thy workes of great fame,
Declare and shew out.
- 2 VWhen I, sayth GOD,
A meete time shall see,
I will rightlie iudge,
For though the Earth bee,
With all that there dwell,
- 3 Dissolued and waste,
Her pillars shall I,
Make stable and fast.
- 4 I said to the Fooles,
Lerne now to bee wise,
And to the peruerse,
Let not your horne rise,
- 5 Lift not vp, I said,
Your hornes thus on hie,
Nor yet with fittie necke
Speake presumptuouslie.
- 6 For why? high degree,
Proceeds from no part:
From East nor from West,
Nor yet from Desert.
- 7 But GOD is the Iudge,
Who onely hath power,
To throw and cast downe,
Or raile vp each houre.
- 8 For loe. in his Hand,
A Cuppe now hath GOD
Of strong wine full mixt,
Which hee poures abroad,
The wicked each one.
The Dregges of that Cuppe,
Shall doubtlesse wring out,
And drinke them all vp.
- 9 But I will declare,
And shew forth alwayes,

Psalme Lxxvi.

- And to Iakobs GOD,
Will sing laude and praise;
- 10 The wicked mens hornes,
In twaine breake will I
But the iust man shall
Bee lifted on hie,
- P S A L M E L x x v i.
- I**N Iurie Land GOD is well knowne,
In Israell great is his NAME:
2 Hee choose out Salim for his owne,
His Tabernacle of great fame.
Therein to raise, and Mount Syon,
To make his habitation,
And residence within the same.
- 3 There did he brake the Bow mens shafts,
There fierie dartes so swift of flight.
Their shields, their swords & al their crafts
Of War when they were bound to fight.
- 4 More excellent and more mighty,
Art thou therefore, than mountaines hie,
Of rauinous wolues woide of all right.
- 5 The stout hearted were made a prey,
A sudden sleepe did them confound:
And all the strong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they haue not found
- 6 At thy rebuke. O Iacobs GOD,
Horses with Chariots ouer-trod?
As with dead sleepe were cast to ground
- 7 Fearefull art thou, O LORD, our Guide
Yea, thou alone. and who is hee.
That in thy presence may abide,
If once thine angel kindled bee.
- 8 Thou makest men from Heauen to heare
Thy Iudge ments iust, the Earth for feare
Stilled with silence then wee see,
- 9 When thou, O Lord, beginst to rise,
Sentence to giue as Iudge of all,
And in the Earth doest enterprise,
To ridde the humble out of thrall,
- 10 Certes the rage of mortall men.
Shall bee thy praise the remnant then,
Of their furie thou bindst with all.
- 11 Vow & performe your voves therefore,
Vnto the Lord your GOD al lye,
That round about him dwell adore,
This fearefull One with offerings free.
- 12 Who may cut off at his vintage,
The breath of Princes in their rage,
Toearthlie Kings fearefull is hee.
- P S A L M E L x x v i i.
- I** With my voyce to GOD did cry,
With heart and heartie cheare.
My voyce to God I lift on hie,
And hee my sute doeth heare.
- 2 In time of griefe I sought to GOD,
By night no rest I took:
But stretch mine hands to him abroad,
My Soule comfort forooke.
- 3 VWhen I to thinke on GOD intend,
My trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
My breath was stopt so fore.
- 4 Thou heldst mine eyes such wise from rest
That I alwayes did wake
VWith feare I was so fore opprest,
My speech did mee forsake.
- 5 The dayes of olde in minde I cast,
And oft did thinke vpon.

Psalme Lxxvii.

The times and ages that are past,
Full many yeares by gone.
6 By night my Songes I call to minde,
Once made thy praise to show,
And with mine heart much talke I finde,
My Spirits doeth search to know.
7 VVilt God. said, I at once for all,
Cast off his people thus?
So that hence forth no time hee shall,
Bee friendlie vnto vs?
8 VVhat? is his goodnesse cleane decayde
For euer and a day?
Or is his promise now delayde,
And doeth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget,
His mercies manifolde?
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
His mercie to with-holde?
10 At last I said, My weaknesse is,
The cause of this mistrust,
Gods mightie hand can helpe all this,
And change it when hee list.
11 I will regard, and thinke vpon,
The working of the LORD.
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladlie will record.
12 Yea, all his workes I will declare,
And what hee did deuise:
To tell his factes I will not spare,
And eke his Counsell wise,
13 Thy workes, O LORD, are all vpriht
And holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to matche might
Of thee, O LORD our GOD.
14 Thou art a God that dost forth-shew
Thy wonders euerie houre:
And so doest make the people know,
Thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou didst defend,
With strength and stretched Arme,
The sonnes of Iacob that descend,
And Iosephs Seede from harme.
16 The waters, LORD, perceined thee,
The Waters saw thee well,
And they for feare aside did flee,
The depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds were both thick & black
Did raine most plenteouslie,
The thunder in the Aire did cracke,
Thy shaftes abroad did flee.
18 Thy thunder in the fire was heard,
The lightnings from above:
With flashes great made them afearde,
The Earth did quake and moue.
19 Thy wayes within the Sea doolie,
Thy path in waters deepe:
Yet none can their thy steps espye,
Nor know thy pathes to keepe.
20 Thou ledest thy folke vpon the Land,
As Sheepe on euery side:
By Moles and by Aarons hand
Thou didst them safely guide.

PSALME Lxxviii.

ATTEND my people to my Law.
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speake strange Parables,
And sentences diuine.

Psalme Lxxviii.

3 which we our selues hath hard & learn'd
Euen of our Fathers old,
And which for our instruction,
Our Fathers haue vs told.
4 Because wee should not keepe it close,
From them that should come after,
who shuld Gods power to their race praise
And all his workes of wonder:
5 To Iacob hee commandement gaue,
How Israel should line:
VVilling our Fathers should the same,
Vnto their Childrengiue.
6 That they and there posterity,
That were not sprung vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the Law,
And teach their seede also.
7 That they might haue the better hope,
In GOD that is aboue,
And not forget to keepe his Lawes,
And his preceptes in loue.
8 Not beeing as their Fathers were,
Rebelling in GODS sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
To know their GOD aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
Their Neighbours for to spoyle:
Shooting their dartes the day of warre,
And yet they tooke the foyle.
10 For why? they did not keepe with God
The Couenant that was made,
Nor yet would walke or lead their lines,
According to his trade.
11 But put into obliuion,
His Counsell and his will,
And all his workes most magnifick,
Which hee declared still.
12 What wonders to our forefathers,
Did hee himsele disclose,
In Egypt Land, within the feldes,
That called is Thaneos.
13 Hee did diuide, and cut the Sea,
That they might passe at once,
And made the waters stand as still,
As doeth an heape of stones.
14 Hee led them secret in a Cloude,
By day when it was bright:
And all the night when darke it was,
VVith fire hee gaue them light.
15 Hee brake the Rockes in wilderness,
And gaue the people drinke:
Als plentiful, as when the deepes,
Did flow vp to the brinke.
16 Hee drew out Rivers out of Rockes,
That were both drie and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods,
To them might bee comparde.
17 Yet for all this, against the LORD
Their sinne they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
To wrath in wilderness.
18 They tempted him within their hearts
Like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meate,
As ferner to thir lust.
19 Saying with murmuratiou,
In their vnthankfulness,

VVhat?

Psalme Lxxviii.

**What? can this G O D prepare for vs,
A Feast in wildernesse.**

- 20 Behold, hee strake the stonie Rockes,
And floodes forth-with did flow:
But can hee now giue to his folke,
Both bread and flesh also.
- 21 VVhen God heard this, hee waxed wroth
VVith Isakob and his Seede:
So did his indignation,
On Israel proceede.
- 22 Because they did not faithfullie,
Belieue, and hope that hee,
Could alwayes helpe, and succour them,
In their necessitie.
- 23 Wherefore hee did command f clouds
Forth-with they brake in sunder,
- 24 And rained down MAN for them to eat
A foode of meekle wonder.
- 25 When earthlie men with Angels food,
Were fedde at their request:
- 26 Hee bade the East wind blow away,
And brought in the South west.
- 27 And rained down flesh as thick as dust
And Fowls as thicke as sand.
- 28 Which hee did cast amidstes the place,
Where all their tentes did stand.
- 29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
And all men had their fill,
Yet more and more they did desire,
To serue their lustes and willes.
- 30 But as the meate was in their mouthes
His wrath vpon them fell:
- 31 And slew the flowre of all the Youth,
And choyse of Israel.
- 32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
And still they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that hee wrought,
They would him not belieue.
- 33 Their dayes therefore hee shortened,
And made their honour vaine,
Their yeares did waste and passe away,
With terrour and with paine.
- 34 But euer when hee plagued them,
They sought him by and by:
- 35 Remembring then he was their strength
Their helpe and G O D most hie.
Though in their mouthes they did but glose
And flatter with the L O R D,
And with their tongues and in their hearts
Dissembled euerie word.
- 37 For why? their hearts were nothing bet
To him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe, or to performe,
The Couenant that was made.
- 38 Yet was hee still so mercitull,
When they deserued to die:
That hee forgave them their misdeedes,
And would not them destroy.
- Yea, many a time hee turnde his wrath,
And did himselfe aduise:
And would not suffer all his whole,
Displeasure to arise.
- 39 Considering that they were but flesh,
And euen as a winde:
That passeth away, and cannot well,
Returne by his owne kinde.

Psalme Lxxviii.

- 40 How often times in VVildernesse,
Did they their L O R D prouoke;
How did they moue, and stirre their Lord
To plague them with his stroke.
- 41 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,
And tempted G O D estsoone,
Prescribing to the holie L O R D,
VVhat things they would haue done.
- 42 Not thinking of his Hand and power,
Nor of the day, when hee
Deliuered them out of the Bondes,
Of the fierce enimie.
- 43 Nor how hee wrought his Miracles,
As they themselves beheld:
In Egpyt, and the wonders that
Hee did in Zoan field.
- 44 Nor how hee turned by his power,
Their water into blood,
That no man might receiue his drinke,
At Riner nor at Flood.
- 45 Nor how he sent them swarms of Flees
VVhich did themfore annoy:
And fild their Countie full of Frogs,
VVhich should their Land destroy.
- 46 Nor how hee did commit their fruite
Vnto the Catterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands,
Hee gaue to the Grasse-hopper.
- 47 VVith haile stones he destroyed their vines
So that they were all lost,
And not so much as wilde Fig-trees,
But hee consumed with Frost.
- 48 And yet with Hail stones once againe
The L O R D their Cattell smote-
And all their Flockes & Heardes likewise,
VVith thunder-boltes full hot.
- 49 Hee cast vpon them in his ire:
And in his furie strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and euill spirits,
To trouble them among.
- 50 Then to his wrath hee made a way,
And spared not the least:
But gaue vnto the Pestilence,
The Man and eke the Beast.
- 51 Hee stroke also the first borne all,
That vp in Egypt came,
And all the chiefe of men and beastes,
VVithin the tentes of Ham.
- 52 But as for all his owne deare Folke,
Hee did preserue and keepe,
And caried them through wildernesse,
Euen like a flocke of Sheepe.
- 53 VVithout all feare both safe & sound
Hee brought them out of thrall:
VVhereas their foes with rage of Sea,
VVere ouerwhelmed all.
- 54 And brought them out into the coasts
Of his owne holie Land:
Euen to the Mount, which hee had got,
By his strong Arme and Hand.
- 55 And there cast out the Heathen folke,
And did their Land diuide:
And in their tentes hee set the tribes,
Of Israel to abide.
- 56 Yet for all this their God most hie,
They stirde and tempted still:

Pfalme Lxxviii.

And would not keepe his Testament,
Nor yet obey his will.

7 But as their Fathers turned backe,
Euen so they went astray:
Such like a Bow that would not bend,
But slipt and start away.

8 And grieved him with their Hill altars
VVith offrings and with fire:
And with their idoles vehementlie,
Prouoked him to ire,
9 Therewith his wrath began againe,
To kindle in his brest,
The naughtinesse of Israel.
Hee did so much detest.

10 Then hee forsooke the Tabernacle
Of Silo, where hee was:
Right conuersent with earthliemen,
Euen as his dwelling place.
11 Then suffered hee his might and power
In bondage for to stand
And gaue the honour of his Arke,
Into his enemies hand.

12 And did committe them to the Sword,
VVroth with his heritage:
13 The yong men were deuourde with fire
Maides had no marriage.
14 And with the sword the Priestes also,
Did perish euerie eachone:
And not a VVidow left aliue,
Their death for to bemone.

15 And then the L O R D began to wake,
Like one that slept a time:
Or like a valiant man of warre,
Refreshed after wine.
16 VVith Emraudes in the hinder partes,
Hee strake his enemies all
And put them then vnto a shame,
That was perpetuall.

17 Then hee the Tent and Tabernacle,
Of Ioseph did refuse,
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
Hee would in no wise chuse.
18 But chose the Tribe of Iehudah,
VVhereas hee thought to dwell,
Yea, euen the noble Mount Syon,
VVhich hee did loue so well.

19 VVhereas hee did his Temple bnilde,
Both sumptuouslie and sure.
Like as the Earth which hee had made,
For euer to endure.

20 Then chose hee Dauid him to serue,
His people for to keepe:
Which hee tooke vp, and brought away,
Euen from the Foldes of Sheepe.

21 As he did follow the Ewes with young
The L O R D did him aduance:
To feede his people of Israel,
And his Inheritance.

22 Then Dauid with a faithfull heart,
His Hocke and charge did feede,
And prudentlie with all his power,
Did gouerne them indeede.

PSALME Lxxix.

O L O R D, the Gentiles doe invade,
Thine Heritage to spoile:
Ierusalem an heape is made,
Thy Temple they despoile.

Pfalme Lxxix.

2 The Bodies of thy Sainctes most deare
Abroad to birdes they cast,
The flesh of such as doe thee feare,
The Beastes deuour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem,
As water spilt they haue
So that there is not one of them,
To lay their dead in Graue.

4 Thus are wee made a laughing stocke,
Almost the world throughout,
The enemies at vs jest and mocke,
VVhich dwell the Coastes about,

5 VVilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
Against vs euer lue?
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire.
Thy folke for to consume?

6 Vpon these people powre the same,
Which did thee neuer know.
All Realmes which call not on thy Name
Consume and ouer throw.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
And Iakobs Seede destroyde,
His habitation and his land,
They haue left waite and voyde.
Beare not in minde our former faultes,
With speede some pittie show:
And aide vs, Lord, in all assaultes,
For wee are weake and low.

9 O God, that giuest all health and grace,
On vs declare the same,
Weigh not our workes, our sinnes deface,
For honour of thy Name.

10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
To vs as people dumbe,
In thy reproach reioyce, and say;
Where is their G O D become.

Require, O L O R D, as thou seest good,
Before our eyes in sight.

Of all these folke thy Seruants blood,
VVhich they spilt in despight.

11 Receiue into thy sight in haste,
The clamours, grieve, and wronges,
Of such as are in prison cast,
Sustaining yrons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
L O R D, set them out of hand:

Which vnto death are destinate,
And in their enemies hand.

12 The Nations which haue beene so bold,
As to blasphemie thy N A M E:
Into their lappes with scuen folde,
Repay againe the same.

13 Loe, wee thy folke, and pasture theepe,
Will praise the euermore,
And teach all Ages for to keepe,
For the like praise in store.

PSALME Lxxx.

O P A S T O R of Israel,
Like theepe thou dost lead,
The linage of Ioseph,
Aduert and take heede.

That fittest betweene,
The Cherubins bright,
Appare now and shew,
To vs thy great might.

2 Before thy folke, Ephraim,
Benjamin of old:

F

And

Psalme Lxxx.

And Tribe of Manasses,
The Folke of thy sold :
Awake, once vpreare,
Thy puissance most strong ?
And come saue vs L O R D,
Thou tarriest too long.

3 O great G O D eternall,
Our strength and our stay,
Returne and restore vs,
Without more delay.
And let shine on vs,
Thy Countenance cleare,
So shall wee bee safe,
And shrinke for no feare.

4 O L O R D G O D of Armies,
Thy folke to consume:
How long at their prayers,
Shall thine anger fume.

5 Thou fedst them with bread,
Of weeping and woe,
Teares largelic to drinke,
Thou gauest them also.

6 Thou setst vs to hatred,
And strife to sustaine:
Of all our next neighbours,
Our harme that haue scene.
And our foes right glad,
Of our shame and wrong,
With taunting vs mocke,
Themselues all among.

7 O L O R D G O D of Armies,
Our strength and our stay:
Returne and restore vs,
Without more delay,
And let shine on vs,
Thy Countenance cleare,
So shall wee bee safe,
And shrinke for no feare.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,
Thou broughtst it with great cure,
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
And plantedst it sure.

9 Thou cleansedst the ground,
And rootedst it so,
That all the whole Land,
It slide to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof,
The Mountaines were clad:
And like the tall Cedars,
Her Branches did spread.

11 Her boughes to the Sea,
Farre forth did shee stretch,
And graffed to the flood
Euphrates out reach.

12 VVhy hast thou broke downe,
Her hedges so faire:
Till all that passe by her,
Hane pluckt her fall bare?

13 The Boare of the VVood,
Hath dig'd vp at will,
And Beastes of the field,
Their bellies they fill.

14 O great G O D of Armies,
Our strength and our stay,
Returne wee beseech thee,
Without more delay,

Psalme Lxxx.

Consider from Heauen,
And see this sore case,
And visit this vine,
Whichall men disgrace.

15 And Visate the Vine-yarde,
And fiede where it stood,
Which thy right hand planted.
When it was but rinde.
And of the young budde,
Some pittie, L O R D, take,
Which thou for thy selfe,
Most strong didst once make.

16 Which now all downe beaten,
Is burnt vp with fire:
As people which perish:
At thy frowning ire.

17 But yet on that man,
Let thine hand bee knowne:
Which by thy right hand,
thou chose for thine owne,

On the Sonne of man, L O R D,
Thy might now declaire,
For thy selfe so potent,
VVhom thou didst prepare.

18 VVee shall not turne backe,
From the then no more:
Renue vs thy N A M E,
So shall we emlore:

O L O R D G O D of Armies,
Our strength and our stay,
Returne and restore vs,
VVithout more delay.
And let shine on vs,
Thy Countenance cleare:
So shall wee bee saue,
And shrinke for no feare.

P S A L M E Lxxxi.

TO God our strength, most comfortable
VVith mirrie heartes sing & rejoyce
To Iaakobs G O D most amiable,
Make melodie with chearefull voyce,
2 Goe take vp the Psalmes,
The Timbrell with Shalmes,
Bring forth now let see,
The Harpe full of pleasure,
VVith Viole in measure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feast day (as wee were wont)
Let blow the Trumpets mirrilie,
The first day of the Month appointed,
Thus to bee kept solemnedie,

4 For as (time hath serued)
Israel obserued,
This statute of olde:
And this is the order,
VVhich their G O D to honour,
Iaakobs seede did holde,

5 Hee laide his Law vnto the Linage,
Of Iosephs parting from the Land
Of Egypt, where I heard a Language
Vncouth and strange to vnderstand,

6 Then my force vp-rearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His shoulders I tooke.
And eke the Taske-master,
The pots and the plaster,
His hands then forsooke.

Psalme Lxxxi.

7 Thou calledst beeing brought at vnder,
And I did ride thee from distresse:
VVithin the secret of my Thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse:
I did also proue thee,
My goodnesse aboue thee,
VVhen thou didst mistrust:
At Meribah chydng.
For waters pronyding,
To serue thee at lust.

8 Harken my people, I assure thee,
O Israel (if thou wouldst heare) (thee
9 Thou shouldst let no strange god allure
Nor other gods worship or feare,
10 For I am th'Eternall,
Thy great G O D supernal,
VVhich from Egypts thrall.
Haue brought thee so sa felic,
Thy mouth open largelic,
And fill it I shall.

11 But yet my people whom I choosed,
My voyce they would not heare I say,
And Israel proudly refused,
On me their louing Lord to stay,
12 Therefore I did leaue them,
Euen as their hearts gane them,
To serue their engine,
After lewd intisings,
Of their owne deuising,
So did they decline,

13 Oh, if my folke had not forsaken,
To hearken vnto mee those dayes:
Oh, if that Israel had taken
Delite to walke in my true wayes,

14 Then could I haue reason,
In a little season
Their foes to subdue,
And mine hand haue turned,
Vpon such as spurned,
My Saints to pursue,

15 The haters of the Lord should neuer,
But flatter him by force constrain'd,
And a most prosperous tyme for euer,
Should to my people haue remainde,
16 Thou shouldst then haue beene fed,
With most finest wheat bread,
Euen at thine owne will:
And with the sweete honey,
Of the Rockes stony,
I would thee fulfill.

P S A L M E L x x x i.

A M I D the praise with men of might
The L O R D himselfe did stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
With Iudges of the Land.

2 How long, said hee, will yee proceede
False judgement to award,
And haue respect for loue of meede,
The wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due yee should defend,
The fatherlesse and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
In iudgement iustly speake

4 If yee bee wise, defend the cause,
Of poore men in their right,
And ridde the needy from the clawes,
Of Tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
In vaine to them I talke:

Psalme Lxxxi.

They will not see or ought discern.
But still in darknesse walke.
For loe, euen now the tyme is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And Likewise Lawes both all and some,
For gaine are solde and bought,

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
As gods to take you all
And Children to the most of might,
For loue I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding yee shall die,
As men, and so decay:
O Tyrants, I shall you destroy,
And plucke you quite away.

8 Vp, Lord, and let thy strength be known
And judge the world with might:
For why? all Nations are thine owne,
To take them as thy right.

P S A I M E L x x x i i.

G O D, for thy grace,
Thou keepe no more silence:
Cease not, O G O D,
Nor hold thy peace no more.

2 For loe, thy foes,
With cruell violence,
Considered are,
And with an hideous roare:
In this their rage,
These Rebels brage and shoare,
And these that hate thee,
Most maliciouſlie:
Against thy might,
Their heades haue raised on hie,

3 For to oppresse,
Thy people they pretend,
With subtile slight,
And moue conspiracie,
For such as on
Thy secret helpe depend,

4 Goe to, say they,
And let vs vtterlie,
This Nation,
Roote out from memorie,
And of the name.
Of Israelites let neuer,
Further bee made,
No mention for euer.

5 Conspyred are,
With cruell hearts and fell,
Thus against thee,
Together in a band:

6 The Edomites,
That in their tentes doe dwell:
And Ismaelites,
Ioyned with them to stand.
The Moabites,
Vpon the other hand:
With the proude race,
Of Agarens together,
Assembled are,
And wickedlie confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
And Amalecke all three,
March forth,
Each one with his Garison,
The Philistims,
For mo: they thinke to bee,
The indwellers,
Of Tyre with them are bound,

Pfalme Lxxxiii.

8 **A**shur also,
Is their companion,
With the Children
Of Lot to bee arrayed.
In their support
His Banner is displaid.

9 Doe thou to them,
As thou didst to the Hoste
Of Madian,
Iasin and Sifera,
At Kyson floode,
In Endor liues they lost,
To dounge the land,
VWhereas there bodies lay,

11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba and Zalmuna,
So make thou them,
Euen their most mighty Princes,
And all the chiefe,
Rulers of their Prouinces.

12 VWhich said, let vs,
Inherite as our owne,
G O D S Mansions,
13 My G O D make them to bee,
Like rolling wheelles,
Oras the Stubble blowne
Before the winde,
14 As fire the woods wee see,
Doeth burne and flame:
Deuoure on Mountaines hie.

The Hather Croppe,
15 So let thy tempest chase them,
And thy whirle winde,
With terror So deface them.
16 Their faces L O R D,
With shamefultnesse fulfill,
That they may seeke,
Thy N A M E in minde to print
17 Confounded let
them bee and euer still
Vexed with woe,
Yea. make them sham'd and shent.
18 And let them know.
that thou art permanent.
That I E H O V A,
Thy N A M E alone pertaineth
To Thee ouer all
The Earth, whose glory reigneth.

PSALME Lxxxiiii
How pleasant, is thy dwelling place,
O L O R D of Hostes to mee?
The Tabernacle of thy grace,
How pleasant, L O R D, they bee.
2 My soule doeth long full sore to goe,
vnto thy Courts a broad:
Mine heart doeth lust, my flesh also,
In Thee the liuing G O D:

3 The Sparrowes finde a roome to rest,
And saue themselves from wrong,
And eke the Swallow hath a nest,
Wherein to keepe her young.
4 These Birdes full high thine Altar may
Haue place to sit and sing:
O L O R D of Hostes, thou art, I say,
My G O D, and eke my K I N G.

5 Oh, they bee blessed, that may dwell,
Within thine House alwayes:
For they all times thy factes doctell,
And euer giue thee praise.

Pfalme Lxxxiv.

6 Yea, happie sure likewise are they,
Whose stay and strength thou art,
Which to thine House doe minde the way
And seeke it with their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
They digge vp fountaines still,
That as a spring it all appeares,
And thou their pittes doest fill.

8 From strength to strength they walk full
No faintnesse there shall bee, (is)
And so the G O D of gods at last,
In Syon they doe see.

9 O Lord of Hostes, to mee giue heede,
And heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eares proceede,
O Iacobs G O D, I say,

10 O Lord. our shilde of thy good grace
Regarde, and so draw neare:
Regard (I say) behold the face,
Of thine Anointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day,
Is better to abide:
Than other where to keepe or stay,
A thousand dayes beside.

12 Much rather would I keepe a Doore,
Within the House of G O D,
Than in the tentes of wickednesse,
To setle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord our light and shield,
Will grace and worship giue:
And no good thing shall bee with-held,
From them that purelie liue.

14 O Lord of Hostes that man is blest
And happie sure is hee,
That is perswaded in his brest,
To trust all times in thee.

PSALME Lxxxv.
O L O R D, thou louest hast thy Land,
And brought forth Iacob w thy hand,
Who was in thraldome strait.

2 Thy peoples sinnes so great and hudge,
Thou couered hast, and didst not iudge,
Thy mercies was so great.

Thine anger then, and wrath so hote,
Thou didst remitte, and hast forgote,
Such was thy tender loue.

4 O turne vs then, G O D of our strength
Release thine ire, and now at length,
Let our distresse thee moue.

5 Wilt thou be wrath with vs for aye?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath I say,
And that from age to age.

6 Wilt thou not turne vs vp to raise,
That wee thy people may the praise,
And that with great courage?

7 Thy mercy, L O R D, to shew vouchsafe
That thy Salvation wee may haue,
But hearken now I will.

8 And heare what G O D himselfe doth say,
Who peace before his Saints doth lay,
Lest they should turne to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is neare,
To such as doe indeed him feare,
And blesteth still our Land.

10 Loe truth and mercy both doe meete,
His righteousness and peace doe greet
And both joyne hand in hand.

Psalme Lxxxv

11 For truth shall From the Earth bud out
From Heauen, righteousness no doubt:
Yea, G O D shall giue good store,
12 So that our Land shall giue increase,
13 And righteousness towards him praise
who shall still march before

PSALME Lxxxv.

L O R D, bow thine eare to my request,
And heare mee by and by:

With grievous paine and griefe oppress
Full poore and weak am I:

2 Preferue my soule, because my way:
And doings holy bee,
And saue thy seruant, L O R D, I pray
That puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord on me expresse,
Defend mee, eke withall,
For through the day I doe not cease,
On thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort O L O R D thy seruants soule,
That now with paine is pinder:
For vnto the Lord, I extoll,
And lift my soule and minde.

5 For thou art good and Bountifull,
thy giftes of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
To all that call on thee.

6 O LORD, likewise, when I doe pray,
Regarde, and giue an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe say,
And all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moue,
To thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know? and well doe proue,
Thou answerest mee againe,

8 Among the Gods O Lord is none,
With Thee to bee comparde:
And none can doe as thou alone,
The like hath not beene hearde.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
VVhich thou didst make and frame,
Before thy Face on Knees will fall,
And glorifie thy Name,

10 For why? thou art so much of might,
All power, L O R D, is thine owne:
Thou workst wonders still in sight,
For thou art G O D alone.

11 O teach mee, L O R D, the way, and I
Shall in thy truth proceede:
O joyne mine heart to thee so nee,
That I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee my G O D will I giue praise,
VVith all mine heart, O L O R D,
And glorifie thy N A M E alwayes,
For euer through the VWorld.

13 For why? thy mercie shewde to mee,
Is great, and doe excell:
Thou settest my Soule at libertie,
Out from the lower hell.

14 O L O R D, the proude against me rise
And heapes of men of might,
They seeke my Soule, and in no wise,
VVill haue thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meeke,
Full slacke and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great and eke,
Thy truth no measure hath,

Psalme Lxxxvi.

16 O turne to mee, and mercee
Thy strength to mee apply:
O helpe and saue thine owne seruant,
Thine hand maides sonne am I.

17 On mee some signe of fauour shew,
That all my foes may see:
And bee ashamed, because, L O R D thou
Didst helpe and comfort mee.

PSALME Lxxxvi.

T H A T Citie shall full well endure,
Her ground-worke still doeth stay,
Vpon the holie Hill full sure,
It can no time decay.

2 G O D loues the Gates of Syon best,
His grace doeth there abide:
Hee loueth them more than all the rest.
Of Iakobs tentes beside.

3 Full glorious things reported bee,
In Syon, and abroad:
Great things (I say) are said of thee,
Thou Citie of our G O D.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
And beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke applye,
And learne to know thy Name.

5 Loe, Palastine and Tyre also,
VVith Ethiopel likewise:
A people olde, full long agoe,
VVere borne and there did rise,
Of Syon they shall say abroad,
That diuerse men of fame
Haue there sprung vp and the high God,
Hath founded fast the same.

7 In their recordes, to them it shall,
Through Gods deuise appeare,
Of Syon that the chiefe of all,
Had her beginning there.

8 The Minstrels all with such as sing,
Shall praise the Lord with glee.
For of delight my pleasant springs,
Are compass all in thee.

PSALME Lxxxviii.

O G O D of my saluation,
I day and night before thee fall:

2 O let my supplication,
Of thee bee heard when I doe call:

3 For euils doe my soule so fill,
My life neare to the graue is throwne,

4 With such as fall the pit vntill,
I numbred am, and strength haue none.

5 Among the dead, a man most free,
As one in graue already slaine

Whom thou esteem'st no more to bee,
But quite cut off, as one most vaine,

6 In depth profound thou hast mee cast,
Where in the darke full deepe I lye,

7 Thy wrath so laide on mee thou hast,
That euer-come with griefe, I cry.

8 Such as me knew, thou hast drawne back
Whose loue is turned to great hate,

I am shut vp, all helpe I lacke,
For to redene my dreadfull state.

9 My visage doeth my griefe declare,
To thee I cry, L O R D, day by day,
Mine hands to thee I stretch with care,
But yet can haue no rest nor stay.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men rise to praise thy Name

Psalme Lxxxvii.

11 Shall in the Graue thy loue bee sprede?
With faithfulness may death well frame
12 Thy wondrous worke for to repeat,
Shall they in darknesse deepe be known
Or shall thy righteousness bee knowne
In a forgetfull land bee shewne?

13 To thee, O LORD, long cryed I haue
And carelesse shall I come to pray:
14 Why dost thou stay my Soule to saue?
And turne thy face from mee away:
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life no doubt,
16 Thy wrath I feele at euery breath,
Thy feare almost hath worne mee out.

17 Like water they mee closed round.
Because I should not from them slide,
18 My louers heartes thou hast vp bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

P S A L M E L x x x i x.

To sing the mercies of the Lord,
My tongue shall neuer spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
Thy trueth I will declare.

2 For I haue sayd, that mercie shall,
For euermore remaine:
In that thou dost the Heauens stay,
Thy trueth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine Elect said (G O D) I made,
A Couenant and behest,
My seruant Dauid to perswade,
I swore, and did protest,

4 Thy seede for euer I will stay,
And stablish it full fast,
And still vphold thy Throne alway,
From age to age to last.

5 The Hea uens shew with joye and mirth
Thy wondrous workes, O LORD,
Thy Saintes within thy Church on Earth,
Thy faith and trueth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
In all the Cloudes abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
What one is like our G O D.

7 G O D in assemblie of the Saints.
Is greatly to bee dread:
And ouerall that dwell about,
In terrour to bee had.

8 LORD God of Hostes, in all the world
Whose strength is like to thee?
On euery side most mighty, Lord,
Thy trueth is seene to bee.

9 The raging Sea, by thine aduise,
Thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waues thereof arise,
Thou mak'st them calme and still.

10 As a man slaine. so Egypt Land,
Hast thou subdewde, O LORD,
Thy foes with mighty Arme and hand,
Thou scattered hast abroad.

11 The heauens are thine, & still haue bene
Likewise the Earth and Land:
The world with all that is therein,
Thou formedst with thy hand.

12 Both North and South, thou, Lord, alone
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor Mount, and eke Hermon,
Rejoyce and praise thy Name.

Psalme Lxxxix.

13 Thine Arme is strong, and full of power
All might therein doeth lie,
The strength of thy right hand each houre
Thou listeth vp on hie.

14 In righteousness and equity,
Thou hast thy seate and place,
Mercy and trueth are still with thee,
And goe before thy face.

15 Those folke are blest, that know aright
To joye in thee, O G O D:
For in the fauour of thy sight,
They walke full safe abroad.

16 LORD, in thy Name rejoyce they shall
And that from day to day:
And in thy righteousness withall,
Exalt themselues alway.

17 For why? their glorie, strength & ayde
In thee, alone, doeth lye:
Thy goodnesse eke, that hath vs stayde,
Shall lift our horne on hie.

18 Our strength that doeth defend vs well
The LORD to vs doeth bring:
The holie One of Israel,
Hee is our Guide and King.

19 Thy will vnto thy Saintes sometimes
In visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
Thy minde to make them know.
A man of might haue I erect,
Your King and Guide to bee:
And set him vp, whom I elect,
Among the folke to mee.

20 My Seruant Dauid I appoint,
Whom I haue searched out:
And with mine holie Oyle annoynt
Him King of all the rout.

21 Therefore mine hand is readie still,
With him for to remaine:
And with mine Arme also I will,
Him strengthen and sustaine.

22 The enemies shall not him oppress,
They shall not him deuour:
Nor yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
Of him shall haue no power.

23 His foes likewise will I destroy,
Before his face in sight:
And those that hate him plague will I,
And strike them with my might.

24 My trueth and mercie eke withall,
Shall still vpon him bee:
And in my NAME his Horne eke shall,
Bee lifted vp on hie

25 His Kingdome I will set to bee,
Vpon the Sea, and Land:
And eke the running floodes shall hee,
Embrace with his right hand.

26 Hee shall depend withall his heart,
On mee, and thus shall say,
My Father and my G O D thou art,
My Rocke of health and stay.

27 As my first-borne, I will him take,
Of all on Earth that springes:
His might and honour I shall make,
Abooue all worldlie Kinges.

28 My mercie shall bee with him still,
For euer to endure:

Psalme Lxxxix.

My faythfull Couenant I will,
To him keepe fast and iure.
29 And eke his seede will I sustaine,
For aye both sure and fast:
So that his Throne shall still remaine,
While that the heauens doe last.
30 If that his Sonnes forsake my Law,
And so beginne to swerue,
And of my Iudgements haue none awe,
Nor will not them obterne.
31 Or If they doe not vse aright,
My Statutes to them made,
And set all my Commandements light,
And will not keepe my trade.
32 Then with the rod I will beginne,
Their doings to amende,
And so with scourging for their sinne:
When that they doe offend.
33 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
And so my truth forgoe.
34 But sure my Couenant I will holde,
With all that I haue spoke:
No word the which my lippes haue told,
shall alter or bee broke.
35 Once swore I by my holinesse,
and that performe wil I,
With Dauid I will keepe promise.
To him I will not lie.
36 His seede for euermore shall reigne,
And eke his Throne of might:
As doeth the Sunne, it shall remaine,
For euer in my sight.
37 And as the Moone within the Skie.
For euer standeth fast:
A faithfull witnessse from on hie
So shall his Kingdome last.
38 But now O Lord, thou doest reject,
And now thou changeest cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elect,
Thine owne annointed deare.
39 Thy Couenant with thy seruant, loe,
I O R D, thou hast quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground also,
Hast cast his Royall Crowne.
40 Thou hast his hedge plukt vp wth might,
Thou didst his walles confound:
His Bul-warks thou hast beate down right
And brought them to the ground.
41 That hee is fore destroyed and torne,
Of conmers by throughout.
And so is made a mocke and scorne,
To all that dwell about.
42 Thou their right hand hast lifted vp,
That him so fore annoy:
And all his foes which him deuoure,
Loe, thou hast made to joy.
43 His Sword thou hast made dul & blunt
So that hee may not stand:
Before his foes as hee was wont,
Nor haue the vpper hand.
44 His glorie thou hast made to waste,
His Throne, his joye, his mirth,
By thee is ouerthrowne, and cast
Full low vpon the Earth.

Psalme Lxxxix.

45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short,
His youth and lustie dayes:
And raide of him an ill report,
With shame and great dispraise.
46 How long away from mee, O L O R D
For euer wilt thou turne?
And shall thine anger still alway,
As fire consume and burne?
47 O call to minde, remember then,
My time consumeth fast.
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
As things in vaine to waste?
48 What man is hee that liueth heere,
And death shall neuer see?
Or from the hand of hell his Soule,
Shall hee deliuer free.
49 VWhere is, O Lord, thine olde goodnes
So oft declarede before?
VWhich by thy truth and vprightness,
To Dauid thou hast sworne.
50 The great rebukes to mind, Lord call,
VWhich on thy seruants lye,
The raylinges of the people all,
Beare in my breast doe I.
51 For why? O I O R D, behold thy foes
Blasphemed haue thy Name:
In that their steps, whom thou hast chosē,
And oynted they defame.
52 All praise to thee, O I O R D of Hostes
Both now and eke for aye:
Through Skie and Earth, in all the Coasts
Amen, Amen, I say.
PSALME XC.
O Lord, thou hast beene our refuge,
And kept vs safe and sound:
From age to age as witnessse can,
All wee which true it found.
2 Before y^e mountaines were forth broght
Ere thou the Earth didst frame:
Thou was our great eternall G O D,
And still shall bee the same.
3 Thou doest vaine man strik down to dust,
Though hee bee in his howre:
Againe thou sayest, Yee Adams sonnes,
Returne to shew your power.
4 For what is it a thousand yeares,
To count them in thy sight.
But as a day which list is passe,
And as a watch by night.
5 They are so soone as thou doest storme,
Euen like a sleepe or shade:
Or like the grasse, which as wee know,
Betymes away doeth fade.
6 With pleasant dewes in brake of day,
It groweth vp full greene:
By night cut downe, it withereth, as
No beauty can bee seene.
7 O Lord, how sore doe wee consume
In this thy wrath so hotte?
Wee feare thy furie bee so fierce,
That death shall bee o^ur lotte.
8 Thou hast so marked our misdeedes,
that they are in thy minde:
O^ur secret finnes are in thy sight:
As though none grace should finde.
9 For when thine anger kindled is,
Our dayes consume forth-with:

Psalme XC.

Then end our yeares, as thoughts most vaine
Which haue in them no pith.

10 The dayes of man wee finde to bee,
Of yeares tenne and threescore,
And though that some by nature strong,
Attaine to liue ten more.

Yet is their strength, brag what they list,
But labour, grieve, and care:

And passeth hence, to haste their end,
Ere they themselues beware.

11 Yet who regardeth well the power,
Of this thy wrath so great:

All such true lie as doe thee know,
thy plagues when thou dost threat.

12 Teach vs therefore, to count our dayes
That wee our hearts may bend,

To learne thy wisdom and thy trueth,
For that should bee our end.

13 Turne yet againe O Lord, How long,
wilt thou be angrie still?

Bee mercifull vnto thy flocke,
And grant them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill vs with thy mercies great,
In the sweete morning spring:

So wee reioyce shall all our dayes,
And eke bee glad and sing.

15 Declare eftsone, some signe of loue,
Thy scourges to asswage.

And for the yeares of our distresse,
Sustaining such great plagues.

16 Shew forth thy mercy thine own work
Vnto thy seruant deare:

And let thy glorie to their seede,
For euermore appere.

17 And let the beauty of the LORD,
Vpon vs still remaine:

LORD, prosper thou our handie-workes,
And still the same maintaine,

PSALME XCI.

WHOSO with full intent and minde
In God most hie himselfe doth stay:

His mighty power that man shall finde,
A sure defence to bee Alway.

2 And now say to the Lord wilt I,
O thou mine hope and fort most sure,
Hee is my GOD, thus will I cry,
My trust in him shall still endure.

3 Hee surely will thee free lie set,
Farre from the craftie Hunters snare,

Lo that thou needst not feare his net,
Nor yet for plague no white to care,

4 Vnder his Wings hee will thee hide,
And there thee keepe full sure shall hee
Thee to defend on either side,
His Trueth shall still thy Buckler bee.

5 Thou shalt not neede to bee dismayde,
For anie feare to come by night:

Nor of the Arrow bee afraid,
That forth is shot when it is light,

6 Nor yet the Pestilence to feare,
Which in the darke doeth much annoy,
Nor of the plague at noone day cleare,
Which doth full oft great heaps destroy

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousands ten,
But vnto thee none hurt at all,
Shall once so much as touch thee then,

Psalme XCII.

8 Thine eyes shall certaine lie behold,
What recompence the wicked haue,

9 For that the Lord is thy strong hold,
Thou hast him made thy soule to saue.

10 There shall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy Tabernacle touch,

11 For hee his Angels forth doeth send,
And gins them charge to saue all such.

12 So warilie shall they thee defend,
That harme thou shalt bee sure of none,
Nor yet so much as once offend,
Or dash thy foote against a stone.

13 Thou shalt vpon the Lyons tread,
The Dragon and the Aspe also,
They shall of thee bee still in dread,
Thou shalt vpon them walke and goe.
For so the Lord himselfe hath sworne.

14 Because, saith God, hee knew my Name,
I surely will exalt his horne,
And such confound as seeke his shame.

15 On mee hee shall call in his neede,
And I will heare him out of doubt:
His troubles end will I with speede,
And will him glorifie throughout.

16 Of yeares hee shall haue his desire,
That hee the same full well may spend,
My sauing health and lone intire,
To doe him good, shall haue none end.

PSALME XCII.

A Thing both good and meete true lie,
It is to laude the LORD:
And to thy Name, O LORD, most hie,
To sing in one accord.

2 To shew the kindnesse of the LORD,
Betime ere day bee light.

And eke declare his truth abroad,
When it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten-stringed instruments,
On Lute and Harpe so sweete:
With all the mirth yee can inuent,
Of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made mee to reioyce,
In things so wrought by thee:
And I haue joy in heart and voyce,
Thine handie-workes to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great,
Are all thy workes so stout?

So deeply are thy Counsels set,
That none can try them out,

6 The man wife that doth not know,
How this is brought to passe:
Nor yet the Idote foole also,
Doeth vnderstand this case.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
As Grassie doe spring full fast,
They, when they flourish in their ill,
For aye shall bee made waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most hie,
Yea, thou dost reigne therefore,
In enery time eternally,
Both now and euermore.

9 For why? O LORD, behold and see
Behold thy foes, I say,
How all that worke iniquitie,
Shall perish and decay.

10 But thou like th' Vnicorne this while,
Shall lift mine horne on hie:

Psalme XCIII.

With fresh and new prepared Oyle,
Thine oynted King am I.
And of my foes before mine eyes,
Shall see the fall and shame:
All that vp against mee rise,
Mine eares shall heare the same,
The iust shall flourish vp on hie,
As Date trees Budde and blowe:
And as the Cedars multiplie,
In Libanus that Grow.
For they are planted in the place,
And dwelling of our G O D:
Within his Courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
And in their age much fruits shall bring
Both fit and well becomed:
and pleasantlie both bud and spring,
With boughes and branches greene.
To shew that G O D is good and iust,
And vp right in his will:
He is my Rocke, my hope and trust,
In him there is none ill.

P S A L M E x c i i i.

The Lord, as King aloft doeth reigne
In glorie goodlie dight
and hee to shew his strength and maine,
Hath girde him selfe with might,
The Lord likewise the Earth hath made,
And shaped it so sure,
No might can make it moue or sad,
At stay it doeth endure.
Ere that the world was made or wrought
Thy seate was set before:
Beyond all time that can bee thought,
Thou hast bene euer more:
The floods, O Lord, the floods doe rise,
They roare and make a noyse:
The floodes, I say, doe enterprise,
And lifted vp their voyce.
Yea though the stormes arise in sight,
Though Seas doe rage and swell,
The LORD is strong, and more of might
For hee on hie doeth dwell.
And looke what promise hee doth make
His House-hold to defend:
For iust and true they shall it take,
All times withouten end.

P S A L M E X C I I I.

O Lord since vengeance doeth to thee,
And to none else belong:
Now shew thy selfe, O LORD our GOD,
With speede reueng our wrong.
Arise thou great Iudg. of the world,
And haue at length regarde:
That as the proude deserue and doe,
Thou wilt them so reward.
O LORD, how long shall I wicked men,
Triumph thy flocke to slay?
Yea, Lord, how long for they triumph?
As though who now but they.
How long shall wicked doers speake,
Their great disdain wee see:
Whose boasting prid doth seeme to threat
No speech but theirs to bee.
O Lord they smyte thy people downe,
Not sparing young nor olde:

Psalme XCIII.

Thine Heritage they so torment,
As strange is to behold.
6 The VVidow and the stranger both,
They murthe cruelle:
The fatherless they put to death,
And cause they know not why.
7 And yet say they, Tush, tush the Lord,
VVill not behold this deede:
Nor yet will Iakobs GOD regard,
The things by vs decreede.
8 But now take heede yee fooles vnwise,
Among the folke that dwell:
Yea, fooles vnwise when will yee weigh,
Or vnderstand this well?
9 Hee that the eare did plant and place,
Shall hee bee slow to heare?
Or hee that made the eye to see,
Shall hee not see most cleare?
10 Or hee that plagu'd the Heathen folke
And knowledge teacheth men:
To nurture such as went astray,
Shall hee not punish then?
11 The Lord our God, who man did frame
His verie thoughts doeth know:
And that they are both vyle and vaine,
To him is knowne also.
12 But blessed is the man, O LORD;
VVhom thou doest bring in awe,
And teachest him by this thy rodde
To loue and feare thy Law.
13 That thou mayst giue him rest and ease
In time of troubles great:
VVhen that the pitte is digged vp,
Th'vngodlie for to eate.
14 Surelie the L O R D will neuer faile,
His people which him loue:
Nor yet forsake his Heritage,
VVhich hee doeth still approue.
15 For iudgement now with truthe shall
That justice may bee free: (joyne,
And such as bee vp right in heart,
Thereof full glad shall bee.
16 VVho now will vp, and rise with mee,
Against this wicked band:
Or who against these workers ill,
On my part stout will stand.
17 If that the Lord had not mee helpt,
Doubtlesse it had bene done:
To wit, my soule in silence brought,
And so my foes had wonne.
18 But though my foote did swiftilie slide
Yet when I did it tell:
Thy mercie, L O R D, so held mee vp,
That I therewith not fell.
19 For in the heapes of sorrowes sharpe,
That did mine heart oppresse:
Thy mercie were to mee so great,
They did my Soule refresh.
20 Wilt thou vaine man haue ought to doe
VVith that most wicked chaffe,
VVhich forgeth mischief as a Law,
VVithout remorse or feare?
21 Against the soules of godlie men,
They all with speede conuent:

And

Pfalme XCV.

And so condemne the guiltlesse blood,
Of the poore innocent.
22 But yet the LORD is my refuge,
In all these dangers deepe:
And GOD the Rocke is of mine hope,
Vvho doeth mee alwayes keepe.

23 Hee will reward their wickednesse:
And in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them destroy shall GOD our LORD
For hee both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

O COME, let vs lift vp our voyce,
And sing vnto the LORD:
In him our Rocke of health rejoyce,
Let vs with one accord.

2 Yea, let vs come before his face,
To giue him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes vnto his grace,
Let vs bee glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord hee is no doubt,
A great and mightie GOD,
A King aboue all gods throughout,
In all the world abroad.

4 The secretes of the Earth so deepe,
And corners of the Land,
The toppes of Hilles that are so steepe?
Hee hath them in his hand,

5 The Sea and VVaters all are his,
For hee the same hath wrought:
The Earth and all that therein is,
His hand hath made of nought.

6 Come, let vs bow and praise the Lord,
Before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him without accord
The which hath made vs all.

7 For why? hee is the Lord our God,
For vs hee doeth prouide:
Wee are his Flocke, hee doth vs feede
His Sheepe, and hee our Guide.

8 To day if yee his voyce will heare,
Then harden not your heart:
As yee with grudging many a yeare,
Prouok't mee in Desart.

9 Whereas your Fathers tempted mee,
My power for to proue:
My wondrous workes when they did see,
Yet still they did mee moue.

10 Twise twenty years they did me grieue
And I to them did say,
They erre in heart and not beleue,
They haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I sware that when my wrath
Was kindled in my brest
That they should neuer treade the path,
To enter to my rest.

PSALME xcvi.

SING yee with praise vnto the Lord,
New Songs of joy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord.
All people of the Earth.

2 Yea, sing vnto the Lord I say,
Praise yee his holy NAME.
Declare and shew from day to day,
Saluation by the same.

3 Among the Heathen eke declare,
His Honour round about:
To shew his wonders, doe not spare,
In all the world throughout.

Pfalme XCVI

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
And worthy praise alway:
And hee is to bee dread of right,
Aboue all gods I say.

5 For all the Heathen gods abroad,
Are idoles, that will fade:
But yet our God hee is the Lord,
That hath the heauens made.

6 All praise and honour eke doe dwell
For aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
Within his holy place.

7 Ascribe vnto the Lord alway,
(vee people of the world)
All might and worship eke I say,
Ascribe vnto the Lord:

8 Ascribe vnto the Lord also,
The glorie of his Name:
And eke Vnto his courtes doe goe,
VVith giftes vnto the same.

9 Fall downe and worship yee the Lord,
Within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull at his sight.

10 Tell all the world bee not agast,
The Lord doth reigne aboue:
Yea, hee hath set the earth so fast,
That it shall neuer moue.

And that it is the Lord alone,
That rules with princely might:
To iudge the Nations enery one,
With equitie and right.

11 Yee heauen therefore with ioy begin
And let the earth rejoyce:
Thou Sea and all that is therein,
Cry out and make a noyse.

12 The field shall joy and euery thing
That springeth of the Earth,
The wood, and euery Tree, shall sing,
With gladnesse and with mirth.

13 Before the presence of the LORD,
And comming of his might:
For hee shall come to iudge the world,
With equitie and right.

PSALME xcvi.

THe Lord doth reign, wher at the east
may ioye with pleasant voyce:
And eke the Yles with joyfull mirth,
May triumph and rejoyce:

2 Both clouds and darknesse eke doe sw
And round about him beate:
Yee right and iustice euer dwell,
And bide about his seate.

3 Yea, fire and heate at once shall run
And goe before his face.
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
Abroad in euery place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did bl
And to the world appeate:
VVhereat the Earth did looke and g
VVith dread and deadly feare.

5 The Hilles like waxe did melt in fi
And presence of the LORD.
They fled before that Rulers might,
VVhich guideth all the world.

6 The heauen eke declare and show
His iustice forth abroad,

Psalm XCII.

That all the world may see and know,
The glory of our GOD.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
As worship idoles vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
Dumbe pictures to maintaine.
For all the idoles of the world,
Which they as gods doe call,
Shall feeble the power of the Lord,
And downe to him shall fall.

8 With joy did Sion heare this thing:
And Iudah did rejoyce:
And at thy judgements they did sing,
And made a pleasant noyse.
9 For thou, O LORD, art set on high,
In all the Earth abroad,
And art exalted wondrously,
Above each other god.

10 All ye that loue the LORD doe this,
Hate all things that are ill:
For hee doth keepe the soule of his,
From such as would them spill.
11 And light doth spring vp to the just,
With pleasure for his part.
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
To them of vpriight heart.

12 Yee righteous in the LORD rejoyce,
His holinesse proclaime:
Bee thankfull eke, with heart and voyce,
And mindfull of the same.

PSALME XCIII.

O Sing yee now vnto the LORD,
A new and pleasant song,
For he hath wrought throughout the world
His wonders great and strong.
With his right hand full worthily,
Hee doeth his foes deuoure,
And getteth himselfe the victory,
With his owne Arme and power.

1 The Lord doth make the people know,
His sauing health and might:
The LORD doth eke his justice show,
In all the Heathens sight.
2 His grace and trueth to Israel,
In minde hee doeth record,
That all the earth hath seene right well,
The goodnesse of the LORD.

3 Bee glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people of the Earth:
Gue thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
To him with joy and mirth.
4 Vpon the harpe vnto him sing,
Gue thanks to him with Psalmes,
5 Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpet and with Shalmes.

7 Yea, let the Sea with all therein,
With joye both roare and swell:
The Earth likewise, let it begin
With all that therein dwell.
And let the Floodes rejoyce their fill
And clap their hands apace.
And eke the Mountaines and the Hilles,
Before the LORD his Face.

8 For hee shall come to iudge and try,
The world and euery wight:

Psalm XCIX.

And rule the people mightilie,
With justice and with right.

PSALME XCIX.

The Lord doth reigne althoug at it,
The peoplerage fullfore:
Yea, hee on Cherubin doeth sit,
Though all the world would roare.
2 The LORD that doeth in Syon dwell
Is high and wondrous great:
Aboue all folke hee doeth excell,
And hee aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mightie Name,
For it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnific the same,
That holie is and pure.

4 The Princelie power of our KING,
Doeth loue judgement and right,
Thou rightlie rulest euery thing,
In Iacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God deuise,
all honour him accord:
Before his foot-stoole fall likewise,
hee is the holy Lord,

6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
As Priestes on him did call:
VWhen they did pray hee heard them well
And gane them answere all.

7 Withiu the cloude to them hee spake,
Then did they labour still:
To keepe such Lawes as he did make,
And pointed them vntill.

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare,
To thee when they did speake,
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
Though thou their finnes didst wreake

9 Gue laude and praise to God our Lord,
Within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holie euer still.

PSALME C.

All people that on earth doe dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheareful voyce
Him serue with feare, his praise forth tel
Come yee before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord yee know is God indeede,
Without our aide hee did vs make,
Wee are his flocke hee doth vs feede,
And for his sheepe he doth vs take.

4 Oh, enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his Courts vnto:
Praise, laud and blesse his Name alwaies
For it is seemely so to doe.

5 For why the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for euer sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALME CI.

Of mercy and of judgement both,
O LORD, my song shall bee,
And it so oft as I doe sing,
Shall bee. O LORD, to thee,

2 I will my wayes with wisdom guide,
Till thou my state erect:
And walke vpriightly in mine house,
As one of thine elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt.
But from the same refraine?

Psalme Ci.

I hate the finnes of faithlesse folke,
No such will I maintaine.
4 The froward heart may take his leaue.
Such shall not with mee dwell:
As for the proude and wicked man
I will with force expell.
5 Who so his neighbour doth backe-bite,
That man will I destroy:
And who so hath a proude high looke.
I will the same annoy.
6 For such as lead a godly life,
And Wickednesse forsake:
Will I defend, and more than that,
My seruants will them make.
7 Who so is bent to vse deceit,
Mine house is not for such:
The lyar may I not behold,
His lies I hate so much.
8 Th'vngodly soone I will destroy,
Which dwell the Land about:
And from the City of the LORD.
All wicked men roote out.

PSALME Cii.

LORD, to mine humble sute giue eare
And let my cry fore thee appeare,
2 Hide not thy face this troublous time,
But when I call thine eares encline.
Make haste to heare mee Lord, I pray,
3 For like as smoke consumeth away,
So are my dayes heare on this Earth,
And all my bones partcht as an Hearth.
4 Like the mowne grasse withered and dry
Such is mine heart, because that I.
Through griefe my bread forgot to eat
5 For through my voyce of groanings great
My bones vnto my skinne doe sticke,
6 Yea, I the Pelicane am like,
Which doeth in wilderness abide,
And like the Owle of Desarts wide,
7 As on the house-toppe all alone,
The Sparrow doeth her selfe bemone,
Euen so I watch throughout the night,
8 For daylie loe, my foes mee spight,
And they that thus doe rage and scorne,
With one consent my death hath sworn,
9 I as he ate as bread through woe,
And blent my cuppe with teares also.
10 This, Lord, mee hapneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath as hote as fire:
For thou in high estate mee plact,
And downe to dust againe hast cast.
11 My dayes are like the fading shade,
I like the withred grasse am made,
12 But, LORD, thou still abidest sure,
Thy memorie for aye doeth dure.
13 Thou wilt arise for Syon Hill,
And grant thy mercie her vntill,
For loe, the time the time, I say,
Of mercie, LORD, is come this day
14 For in her stones thy seruants lust,
And pittie take vpon her dust,
15 So shall the Heathen feare thy Name,
And earthly Kings thy glorious fame.
16 What time the Lord shall Syon reare,
And in his Glorie shall appeare:
17 And to the desolate him bend,

Psalme Cii.

Despising not their sute t'attend,
18 This shall bee written for the race,
That after shall succede in place,
Yea, people yet vncreated.
The Lords renowne abroad shall spre
19 For, from the holie Temple hie,
The Lord our God hath cast his eye:
From Heauen the Earth behold did he
20 The Prisoners groanes to heare and see
And set the damned free from care,
21 That they in Syon may declare,
This holie Name of G O D alwayes,
And in Ierusalem his praise.
22 When to conueene the folke accord,
And Kingdomes all to serue the Lord,
23 My strength heebated in the wyes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes
24 Wherefore, I said, My God most hie
In midst my life let mee not die,
Thy yeares eternallie endure,
From age to age abiding sure.
25 Thou in times past y Earth didst growne
Thine handie-works y heauens are found
26 They perish shall, thou standing still,
They shall waxe olde, as garments will
Thou changing them, they so shall bide,
27 But thou art One, whose yeares not flie
28 Thy seruantes finnes for aye shall lye,
And in thy sight his seede stand fast:

PSALME Ciii.

MY Soule giue lande vnto the LORD,
My Spirit shall doe the same:
And all the secrets of mine heart,
praise yee his holy NAME:
2 Giue thankes to God for all his giftes,
Shew not thy selfe vnkinde,
And suffer not his benefites,
To slip out of thy minde.
3 That gaue the pardon for thy faults,
And the restor'd againe.
For all thy weake and fraile disease,
And heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
From which thou couldst not flee,
His mercy and compassion both
Hee doth extend to thee.
5 That fild with goodnesse thy desire,
And did prolong thy youth,
Like as the eagle cast her bill,
Whereby her age reneweth.
6 The LORD with iustice doth repay,
All such as bee opprest
So that their sufferinges and their wrongs
Are turned to the best.
7 His waves and his Commandements,
To Moses hee did shew:
His Counsels and his valiant Acts,
The Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
VWhen sinners doe him grieue,
The slowest to conceiue a wrath,
and readiest to forgieue.
9 Hee chideth not vs continually,
Though wee bee full of strife,
Nor keepeth our faults in memorie,
For all our sinfull life.

Psalme Ciii.

10 Nor yet according to our finnes,
The LORD doeth vs regard :
Nor after our Iniquities,
Hee doth not vs reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
Twixt earth and heauen above,
So is his goodnesse much more large,
To them that doe him loue.

12 God doth remoue our finnes from us,
And our offences all,
As farre as is the Sunne rising.
Full distant to his fall.

13 And looke what pittie parents deare,
Vnto their children beare,
Like pittie beares the Lord to such
As worship him in feare.

14 The Lord that made vs knowes our shap
Our mould and fashion Iust,
How weake and fraile our nature is,
And how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
Is like the withering hay :
Or like the floure right faire on field,
That faides full soone away.

16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy winds
Doe vterly disgrace :
And make that after their assaults,
Such blossomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
With his shall euer stand,
Their childrens children doe receiue
His righteousnesse at hand.

18 I meane which keepe his Conenant,
VVith all their whole desire :
And not forgate to doe the thing
That hee doth them require.

19 The Heauens high are made the seate,
And foote-stoole of the LORD,
And by his power Imperiall,
Hee gouernes all the World.

20 Yee Angels which are great in power,
Praise yee and blesse the LORD :
Which to obey and doe his will,
Immediately accord.

21 Yee noble Hostes and Ministers,
Cease not to Laude him still,
Which ready are to execute,
His pleasure and his will,

22 Yea, all his workes in euery place,
Praise yee and blesse his Name :
Mine heart, my minde and eke my soule,
praise yee also the same.

PSALME Ciiii.

MY soule praise the LORD,
Speake good of his Name,
G L O R D our great G O D,
How dost thou appeare,
So passing in glory,
That great is thy fame,
Honour and Maiestie,
In thee shine most cleare.

2 With light as a Robe,
Thou hast thee beclad,
Whereby all the Earth,
Thy greatnesse may see,
The Heauens in such sort,
Then also hast spred,
That it to a Curtaine.
Compared may bee.

Psalme Ciii.

3 His Chamber-beames lie.
In the Cloudes full sure :
VVhich as his Chariots,
Are made him to beare.
And there with much swiftnesse,
His course doeth endure.
Vpon the wings riding,
Of windes in the Aire,

4 Hee maketh his Spirits,
As Heraulds to goe,
And lightnings to serue,
Wee see also preft,
His will to accomplish,
They runne to and fro,
To saue and consume things,
As seemeth him best.

5 Hee groundeth the Earth,
So firmly and fast,
That it once to moue,
None shall haue such power.

6 The deepe a faire conering,
For it made thou hast,
Which by his owne nature,
The Hilles would deuoure :

7 But at thy rebuke,
The waters doe flee,
And so giue due place :
Thy word to obey :
At thy voyce of thunder,
So fearefull they bee,
That in their great raging,
They haste soone away.

8 The Mountaines full high,
They then vp ascend,
If thou doe but speake,
Thy word they fulfill :
So likewise the Valleys,
Most quickly descend.
Where thou them appoint'st,
Remaine they doe still.

9 Their boundes hast thou set,
How farre they shall runne,
So as in their rage,
Not passe that they can :
For God hath appointed,
They shall not returne,
The earth to destroy more,
Which made was for man,

10 Hee sendeth the springs.
To strong streames or Lakes,
Which runne doe full swift,
Among the huge hills.

11 Where both the wilde Asses,
Their thirsts oft times slakes,
And beasts of the Mountaines,
Thereof drinke their fill,

12 By these pleatant springs,
Or Fountaines full faire :
The Fowles of the Aire,
Abide shall and dwell,
Whom moued by Nature,
To hop heere and there,
Among the greene branches,
Their songs shall excell.

13 The Mountaines to moist.
The Cloudes hee doth vse,
The Earth with his workes,
Are wholly replete

Psalme Civ.

14 So as the bruit cattell,
Hee doeth not refuse,
But grassedoeth prouide them,
And hearbe for mans meate.
15 Yeabread wine and Oyle,
Hee made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
And heart to make strong,
16 The Cedar of Liban:
This great Lord did make,
Which Trees hee doth nourish,
That grow vp so long.
17 In these may Birds build,
And make there their nest,
In Firre-trees the Storkes,
Remaine and abide.
18 The high Hilles are succours,
For wilde Goates to rest:
And eke the Rockes stony,
For Conies to hide,
19 The Moone then is set,
Her seasons to runne,
The dayes from the nights,
Thereby to discerne
And by the discending,
Also of the Sunne.
The cold from the heate, so
Thereby wee doe learne.
20 When darkenesse doeth come,
By Gods will and power.
Then creepe foorth doe all,
The Beastes of the wood,
21 The Lyons range roaring.
Their prey to deuoure:
But yet it is thou, LORD,
Which giuest them foode.
22 As soone as the Sunne,
Is vp they retire:
To couch in their dennes,
Then are they full faine,
23 That man doe his worke may,
As right doeth require:
Till night come, and call them,
To take rest againe,
24 How sundrie, O LORD,
Are all thy workes found.
With wisdom full great,
They are indeede wrought,
So that the whole world,
Of thy praise doth sound.
And as for thy riches,
They passe all mens thought:
25 So is the great Sea,
Which large is and broad:
Where things that creepe swarme,
And Beastes of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships sailes,
And some lie at Road.
The VVhale huge and monstrous,
There also doeth sport,
27 All things on thee waite,
Thou doest them relieue,
And thou in due time,
Full well doest them feede.
28 Now, when it doeth please thee,
The same so to giue:
They gather full gladly.
Those things which they neede,
Thou openest thine hand,
And they finde such grace,
That they with good things,
As filled wee see.

Psalme Civ.

29 But sore they are troubled,
If thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
Vile dust then they bee.
30 Again when thy Spirit,
From thee doth proceede:
All things to appoint,
And what shall ensue,
Then are they created,
As thou hast decreede:
And doest by thy goodnesse,
The drie Earth reue.
31 The praise of the LORD,
For euer shall last:
VVho may in their workes,
By right well reioyce.
32 His looke can the Earth make,
To tremble full fast:
And likewise the Mountaines,
To smooke at his voyce.
33 To this LORD and GOD,
Sing will I alwayes,
So long as I liue.
My GOD praise will I.
34 Then am I Most certaine.
My words shall him please,
I will reioyce in him,
To him will I crye,
35 The sinners: O LORD,
Consume in thine ire.
And eke the peruerse,
Them roote out with shame.
But as for my Soule now,
Let it still desire,
And say with the Faithfull,
Praise yee the LORDS Name,
PSAIME CV.
O PRAISE yee the LORD
And call on his NAME,
Among the folke shew,
His Noble workes wrought:
2 Sing praises, sing to him.
To set foorth his fame,
And talke of the wonders,
Hee hath to passe brought,
3 In his holy NAME.
Reioyce and be light,
And let their heart joy,
Which seeke for the LORD.
4 Seeke yee our God holy,
His strength and his might,
His face to behold still.
For euer accord.
5 His marueilous worker,
Keepe fixt in your minde.
His signes and his Iudgements,
VVhich hee by mouth spake.
6 Yee seede of his seruant,
Abraham by kinde
And you sonnes of Iakob,
Whom hee his doeth take,
7 Hee is our LORD GOD,
Whose iudgements are knowne,
Throughout all the Earth,
8 And hee aye certaine,
His promise remembered.
Once made to his owne.
For thousands of Ages,
To byde and remaine.
9 Th agreement, I say,
With Abraham made.

Psalme CV.

Which vnto Isaack
By othe hee made sure.
10 Confirming to Iaakob,
For a Law and trade,
And bonde to Israel,
Alwayes to endure.
11 Saying on this wise,
To thee giue I shall,
As lot to enioye
The Canaanites ground.
12 Albeit they were then,
In number but small,
Yea, few, and but strangers,
Throughout the Land found.
13 And from place to place,
Did walke to and fro:
And from one Kingdome,
To other folke moue.
14 Yet suffered hee no man,
Them wrong for to doe,
But thus, for their sakes, hee
Great Kings did reprove,
15 Touch not mine annointed,
Nor harme not at all.
My Prophets most deare.
16 And on the whole Earth,
A famine extreame then,
To come hee did call:
Which vtterly stroyed,
Their store whole with dearth.
17 Yet sent hee before,
A man to prouide,
Euen Ioseph his owne,
In seruage was sold.
18 Whose feete they in stockes helde,
Yea, hee a long tyde.
With fetters of Yron,
Was kept in sure hold.
19 Vntill the tyme came,
His cause should be kowne,
And that the L O R D S word,
His patience had tride.
20 Then sent the King for him:
And loosed him full soone:
The head of the people,
His bandes laid aside.
21 Who made him the Lord,
His house ouer all,
And of his substance,
The ruler and stay.
22 That hee might his princes,
Vnto his will thrall,
And ke teach the Elders,
Of wisdom the way.
23 Then came Israel,
Into Egypt Land,
A stranger in Ham,
Iaacob then abode:
24 Where G O D did increase them,
Much like the Sea sand:
And made them more mighty,
Than those them with stood.
25 Whose heart hee did turne,
His people to hate
And seeke by deceite
His Seruants to abuse:
26 But then hee sent Moses,
Their cause to debate,
And Aaron his seruants,

Psalme CV.

Whom he did soorth chooset
27 They vnto his foes,
His message declared.
His signes and his wonders/
Of Ham in the Land
28 Hee darknesse sent downe them,
And darke it appeare:
And these not rebelled,
To doe his command.
29 Their Watershee turn'd,
Red blood for to bee:
Hee shew all the Earth,
30 And Froggs made to breed:
Euen in their Kings Chambers,
31 Then also spake hee:
So Lyce and Flees swarmed
The Land through indeed,
32 Hee sent on them haile,
In steade of sweete Raine,
And great flames of fire,
Their country throughout:
33 Their Vine and their Fig trees,
Hee strake to their paine.
And brake downe the Trees all,
Their Coastes round about.
34 Hee spake but the word,
And grasse hoppers came:
VVith huge Caterpillers,
Beyond all mens thoughts,
35 The grasse they deuoured,
That grew then in ham:
And fruites of the ground all,
They brought vnto nought,
36 Also the first-borne,
The Land through hee smote:
Euen the beginning,
of their force and might:
37 And with Gold and Silver,
Brought forth his owne lot:
Amongst whose Tribes was not,
One feeble in sight,
38 Egypt reioyced,
VVhen they went away,
For why? vpon them,
Their feare then was fall:
39 The L O R D a Cloud spred out,
to guide them by day:
And Fire to light them,
the night ouer all.
40 They did but demande,
And Quailles he them sent,
And with bread from Heauen,
Hee did them suffice.
41 The hard Rocke hee opened,
And waters out went:
Euen through the dry places,
Like floodes that doe rise.
42 For hee doeth remember,
His holy othe made:
Vnto Abraham,
His seruant most deare.
43 And brought soorth his people,
(that were with weelade)
His owne chosen children,
With ioy and glad cheare:
44 The Heathen folkes land,
To them hee did part:
The peoples whole labour,
They had to possesse:
G 4

Pfahme Cvi.

That they from whose statutes,
And Lawes shall not start.
Wherefore the Lord God praise,
His laude no time cease,

PSALME Cvi.

PRAISE yee the Lord, for hee is good,
His mercies dure for aye:
Who can expresse his noble actes,
Or all his praise display?
They blessed are, that judgment keepe,
And justly doe alway,
With fauour of thy people Lorde,
Remember mee, I pray.

And with thy sauing health, O LORD,
Vouchsafe to visite mee:

That I the great felicity
Of thine elect may see.

And with thy peoples ioy I may.
A ioyfull minde possesse,

And may with thine inheritance,
A glorying heart expresse.

Both wee and eke our Fathers all,
Haue sinned euery one:

Wee haue committed wickednesse,
And lewdlie we haue done.

The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
Hast done in Egypt Land:

Our Fathers though they saw them all,
Yet did not vnderstand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
Did keepe in thanketull minde,

But at the Sea, euen the redde Sea,
Rebelled most vnkinde.

Neuer thelesse hee saued them,
For honour of his Name:

That hee might make his power knowne,
And spread abroad with fame.

The redde Sea hee did then rebuke,
And forth-with it was dride:

And as in Wildernesse so through,
The deepe hee did them guide.

Hee sau'd them from the cruell han'd,
Of their despitesull foe:

And from the enemies hand he did,
Deliu'ce them also,

The waters their oppressors whelm'd,
Not one was left aliue:

Then they beleeu'd his words, & praise
In songs they did him giue.

But by and by vnthankfully,
His words they cleane forgate:

And for his counsell and his will,
They did neglect to waite.

But lusted in the Wildernesse,
with fond and greedy lute:

And in the Desert tempted God,
The stay of all their trust,

And then their wanton minds desire:
Hee suffered them to haue.

But waisting leauness there withall
Into their soule hee gaue.

Then when they lodged in their Tents,
At Moses they did grutch:

Aaron the holy of the LORD,
So did they enuy much.

There fore the Earth did open wide,
And Dathan did deuoure:

Pfahme Cvi.

And all Abirams companie,
Did couer in that houre.

18 In their assemblies kindled was,
The hote consuming fire:
And waisting flame did them burne vp,
The wicked in his ire.

19 Vpon the Hill of Horeb they,
An idle Calfe did frame:
And there the molten image did,
They worshippe of the same

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe,
That feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glorie turnde, and all
Their honour did deface.

21 And GOD their onelie Sauour,
Vnkindlie they forgot:
VWhich manie great and mightie things,
In Egypt Land had wrought.

22 And in the Land of Ham for them,
Most wondrous workes had done:
And by the redde sea dreadfull things,
Performed long ago.

23 Therefore, for their shewing them,
Forgetfull and vnkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
Hee purposed in his minde.

Had not his chosen Moses stood,
Before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, lest hee on them,
With slaughter should him wreake.

24 They did despise the pleasant Land,
That hee beight to giue:
Yea, and the words that hee had spoke,
They did no whit beleue.

25 But in their Tents with grudging heart
They wickedly repinde:
Nor to the voyce of GOD the LORD,
They gaue an harkning minde.

26 Therefore against them lifted hee,
His strong reuenging hand:
Them to destroy in Wildernesse,
Ere they should see the Land.

27 And to destroy there seede among,
the Nations with his rodde,
And through the Countrys of the world,
To scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal Peor then they did
Adioynethemselues also:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
So they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inuentions,
His wrath they did prouoke:
And in his so in kindled wrath,
The plague vpon them broke.

30 But Phineas stood vp with zeale,
The Sinners vile to slay,
And judgement hee did execute,
And then the plague did stay,

31 It was imputed vnto him,
For righteousnesse that day,
And from thence forth to counted was,
From race to race for aye.

32 At waters eke of Meribath,
They did him angry make,
Yea so farre forth, that Moses was
Then punisht for their sake.

Psalm Cvi.

Because they vext his Spirit so sore,
That in impatient heate,
His spake vnadvisedly,
His seruour was so great.
Nor as the LORD commanded them
They slew the people tho.
But were among the heathen mixt,
And learnde their workes also.

And did their idols serue, which were
Their ruine and decay,
To Fiends their Sons & daughters they
Did offer vp and slay.
Thus with vnkindly murdering knife,
The guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Their owne Sons and daughters blood,
Without all cause of guilt.

From they to Canaan idoles then,
Offered with wicked hand:
And so with blood of Innocents,
Defiled was the Land.
Thus were they stained with the workes
Of their owne filthie way.
And with their owne inuentions,
A whoring did they stray.

Therefore against his people was,
The LORDS wrath kindled fore:
And euen his owne Inheritance,
Hee did abhorre therefore.
Into the hands of Heathen men,
Hee gaue them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, who they
Were forced to obey.

Yea, and their hatefull enemies,
Opprest them, in their Land,
And they were humbled made to stoupe,
As subiectes to their hand.
Full often-times from thrall had hee,
Delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath,
Prouoked him euermore.

Therefore, they by their wickednesse,
Vvere brought full low to lye:
Yet when hee saw them in distresse,
Hee hearkened to their cry.
Hee calde to minde his Couenant,
Which hee to them had swore,
And by his mercies multitude,
Repeated him therefore.

And fauour hee them made to finde,
Before the face of those:
That led them captiues from their Land,
And erst had bene their foes.
Sane vs, O LORD, that art our GOD
Sane vs, O LORD, we pray,
And from among the heathen folke,
LORD, gather vs away.

That wee may spread the noble praise,
Of thy most holy Name,
That wee may glory in thy praise.
And sound abroad thy name,
The Lord the GOD of Israel,
Bee blest for euermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
Praise yee the LORD, therefore.

PSALME CVII.

Glue thanks vnto the Lord our God,
For gracious is hee,

Psalm CVII.

And that his mercy hath none end,
All mortall men may see.
Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
With thanks should praise his Name,
And shew how they from foes were freed
And how hee wrought the same.

Hee gathered them fourth of the Lands
That lay so farre about,
From East, to West, from North to South
His hand did finde them out
They wandred in the Wildernesse,
And strayed from the way:
And found no Citie where to dwell:
That serue might for their stay.

VVhose thirst and hunger was so great,
In those Desarts so wide,
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
And eke their soules annoyde.
Then did they cry in their distresse,
Vnto the LORD for ayde:
VWho did remoue their troublous state,
According as they prayde.

And by that way which was most right,
Hee led them like a Guide:
That they might to a Citie goe,
And there also abide.
Let men therefore before the LORD,
Confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doeth
Before the sonnes of men.

For hee the emptie soule sustaine,
VVhom thirst had made to faime:
The hungrie soule with goodnesse fedde,
And did them eke acquaint.
Such as doe dwell in darknesse deepe,
VVhere they of death doe waite,
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes
As yron chaines doe threate.

For that against the Lords owne words,
They sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high:
VVhich doe so farre excell:
But when hee humbled them full low,
Then they fell downe with griefe,
And none found so much to helpe,
Whereby to get reliefe.

Then did they cry in their distresse,
Vnto the LORD for aide,
VWho did remoue their troublous state,
According as they prayde.

For he from darknesse out them brought
And from deaths dreadfull shade,
Bursting with force the yron bands,
Which did before them lade.

Let men therefore before the LORD,
Confesse his kindnesse then,
And shew the wonders that hee doeth,
Before the sonnes of men.

For he threw down the gates of brasse,
And brake them with strong hand,
The yron barres hee smote in two,
Nothing could him with-stand.

The foolish folke great plagus do feele
And cannot from them wend:
But heape on moe to those they haue,
Because they doe offend.

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18 The

Psalm CVII.

18 Their soule so much did loath all meat
That none they could abide:
VVhereby death had them almost caught,
As they full truly tride.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse,
Vnto the L O R D for ayd:
19 Who did remoue their troublous state
According as they prayde:
20 For then he sent to them his word,
Which health did soone restore:
And brought them from their dangers deep
Wherein they were before.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
Confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doeth,
Before the Sonnes of men.

22 And let them offer Sacrifice,
With thankes, and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous works.
With glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in Shippes or Brittle Barkes,
into the Seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearfull floods
To compass and to end.

24 Those men are forced to behold,
The L O R D S workes what they see,
And in the dangerous deepe the same,
Most maruailous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy windes,
Arise in a rage,
And stirreth vp the surges so,
As nought can them assuage.

25 Then are they lifted vp so high,
The Clouds they seeme to gaine,
And plunging downe the depth vntill,
Their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
Now heere, now there they reele,
As men with feare of wit bereft,
Or had of sense no feele.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse,
Vnto the L O R D for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
According as they prayde.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make,
The sturdie stormes to cease:
So that the great waues from their rage,
Are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
Which they so much doe craue,
And are by him in Hauens brought,
Which they so faine would haue.

31 Let men therefore before the L O R D
Confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doeth,
Before the sonnes of men.

32 Let men in preience of the Folke,
VVith praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders doe conueene,
Let them there doe the same.

33 For running floodes to dry deserts,
Hee doeth oft change and turne.
And dryeth vp as it were dust,
The springing Vell and Burne,

34 A fruitfull Land with pleasure deckt,
In all her increase doeth make,

Psalm Cvii.

VVhen on their sinnes which dwell there,
Hee doeth iust vengeance take.

35 Againe the Wildernes full rude,
Hee maketh fruit to beare,
With pleasant springs of water cleare,
Though none before was there.

36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
As hee doth freely chose,
That they a City may them builde,
To dwell in for their vse.

37 That they may sow their pleasant Land
And Vineyards also plant:
To yeeld them fruites of such increase
As none may seeme to want.

38 They multiplie exceedingly,
The L O R D doeth blesse them so,
VVho doeth also the bruite beastes make,
By numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
By the oppressours stout,
And minish doe through many plagues,
That compass them about.

40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
VVhich doeth them fore oppress:
And likewise caused them to erre,
VVithin the wildernes.

41 But yet the poore heeraiseth vp,
Out of his troubles deepe,
And oft-times doeth his traine augment,
Much like an flocke of Sheepe.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
And also much rejoyce,
VVhereas the wicked and peruerse,
VVith griefe shall stoppe their voyce.

43 But who is wise? that now full well,
Hee may these things record:
For certainlie such shall perceiue,
The kindnesse of the L O R D,

PSALME Cviii.

○ God, behold mine heart and tongue,
They both prepared bee:
My voyce aduance will I in song,
And giue all praise to thee.

2 Ryle vp sweete melodie to make,
My Viole and mine Harpe,
For I by breake of day will wake,
Thy laude and praise to carpe.

3 Among the people, L O R D, I shall,
Giue praises vnto thee:
And eke amid the Nations all,
To thee my Song shall bee.

4 For why? thy mercies farre doeth stretch
Aboue the Heauens hie,
Likewise thy trueth, O Lord doth reach
Vnto the cloudie Skie.

5 Exalt thy selfe, O L O R D, our G O D
Aboue the Heauens bright:
Set forth thy praise in Earth abroad,
Thy glory and thy might:
That thy beloued in the Land,
May freed be from all thrall,
O helpe vs, Lord with thy right hand,
And heare mee when I call.

7 I will rejoyce, sith G O D hath said,
within his holy place,

Psalme Cxiii.

That I shall Sichern Land diuide,
And Succoths vale by pace,
8 For Gilead shall bee mine owne,
Manasses mine besides,
Mine head-strength Ephraim well knowne
My Law doth Iudah guide.

9 Moab my wash pot and my shoe,
on Edom will I cast:
Yea, I on Palestine also,
Shall triumph at the last.
10 Who now will lead mee by the hand,
Into the City strong?
Or bee my guide to Edome Land,
So that I goe not wrong?

11 Is it not thou, O L O R D our G O D,
Which hadst vs cleane forsooke,
And wentst not with thine Hostes abroad.
When warres in hand wee tooke.
12 O L O R D when trouble doth assaile,
VVith aide vs then relieue:
Vaine is, and nothing can auaille,
The helpe that man can giue.

13 Throgh God to doe, we shal haue might
Actes worthie of renoune:
Hee shall our foes put vnto flight,
Yea, hee shall tread them downe.

PSALME Cix.

IN speechlesse silence doe not hold,
O L O R D, thy tongue alwayes,
O G O D, euen thou, I say, that art
The G O D of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
On mee disclosed bee,
And they with false and lying tongue,
Haue spoken vnto mee.

3 They did beset mee round about,
With words of hatefull spight.
Without all cause of my desert,
Against mee they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
But then gau I to pray:
5 My good with all my friendlinesse,
With hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer them,
To haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou,
His hatefull foes to stand.
7 When hee is iudged, let them then,
Condemned bee therein,
And let the prayer that hee makes,
Bee turned into sinne.

8 Few bee his dayes, his charge also,
Let thou another take:
9 His Children let bee fatherlesse,
His wife a widow make.
10 Let his offsprings bee Vagaboundes,
To begge and seeke their bread,
Wandering out of the wasted place,
Where earst they haue bene fed.

11 Let come tous extort ioners,
Catch all his goods and store,
And let the strangers spoile the fruites,
Of all his toyle before,
12 Let there be none to pittie him,
Let there bee none at all.
That on his Children fatherlesse,
Will let his mercie fall.

Psalme CIX.

13 And so let his posterity.
For euer bee destroyed,
Their name out blotted in the age,
That after shall succede.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
From G O D S remembrance fall,
And let thou not his Mothers sinne,
Bee done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the L O R D,
Let them remaine for aye,
That from the earth their memory.
Hee may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy hee forgot to shew
But did pursue with spight,
The troubled man, and sought to slay
The wofull hearted weight.

17 As hee did cursing loue, it shall
Betide vnto him so,
And as hee did not blessings loue,
It shall befarre him fro.
18 As hee with cursing clad himselfe,
So it like water shall,
Into his bowels, and like oyle,
Into his bones befall.

19 As garmentes let it bee to him,
To couer him for aye,
And as a girdle, wherewith hee
Shall girded bee alway.
20 Loe let the same before the L O R D,
Bee guardon of my foe,
Yea and of those that euill speake,
Against my soule also.

21 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
Deale thou I say, with mee,
After thy Name deliuer mee,
For good thy mercies bee.
22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needy am and poore,
And eke within my pined brest,
Mine heart is wounded sore.

23 Euen so doe I depart away,
As doth declining shade,
And as a Grasse-hopper, so I,
Am shaken off, and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull foode
Enfbled are my Knees,
And all her fatnesse hath my Achs,
Enforced beene to leese.

25 And I also a vyle reproach,
To them was made to bee:
And they that did vpon mee looke,
Did shake their heads at mee.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
Mine aide and succour bee,
According to thy mercie, L O R D,
Saue and deliuer mee.

27 And they shall know whereby ~~by~~ this,
L O R D, is thy mightie hand,
And that thou hast done it, O L O R D,
So shall they vnderstand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
Shall blesse with loning voyce,
They shall arise, and come to shame,
Thy seruant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them bee cloathed all with shame,
That enemies are to mee:

Psalme Cx.

And with confusion as a cloake,
Eke let them couered bee.
30 But greatlie I will with my mouth,
Giue thanks vnto the LORD,
And I among the multitude,
His praises will record.

31 For hee with helpe at his right hand,
Will stand the poore man by:
To saue him from the man that would,
Condemne his Soule to die.

PSALME Cx.

THe Lord most high,
Vnto my Lord thus spake,
Sit thou now downe,
And rest at my right hand,
Vnto that I
Thine enemies doe make,
A stoole to bee,
Vvhercon thy foot may stand.

2 The Scepter of
Thy Regall power and might,
From Syon shall
The Lord send and disclose,
Be thou therefore
The Ruler in the sight,
And in the midst
Of all thy mortall foes.

3 Thy people shall
Come willinglie to thee,
What time thine Hoste
In holie beaurie shew,
The Youth that of
Thy wombe doe spring shall bee
Compared like
Vnto the morning dew.

4 The Lord hath sworne,
And it performe will hee,
And not repent,
Nor anie time it breake:
Thou art a Priest
For euer vnto mee,
After the forme
Of King Melchisedecke.

5 The Lord our God
Who is at euerie stound;
At thy right hand
To bee thine helpe and stay,
Hee princes proude,
And stately Kings shall wound,
For loue of thee
In his fiesce wrathfull day,

6 Hee shall bee iudge
Among the Heathen all,
Hee places voyde
With Carcases shall fill,
And in his rage,
The heades eke smite hee shall,
That other Countries
Great doe worke their will.

7 Yea, hee through haste
For to pursue his foes,
Shall drinke the Brooke
That runneth in the way,
And thus when hee
Confounded haue shall those,
His head on high
Then shall hee lift that day,

Psalme Cxi.

WITH heart I doe accord,
To praise and lande the LORD,
In presence of the Iust:
For great his workes are found,
To search them such are bound:
As doe him loue and trust.

3 His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousness,
It doeth endure for euer.

4 His wondrous workes hee would,
Vvce still remember should,
His mercies faileth neuer.

5 Such as doe loue him beare.
A portion full faire:
Hee hath vp for them laides
For this they shall well finde,
Hee will them haue in minde:
And keepe them as hee said,

6 For hee did not disdaine,
His workes to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunder,
Vvhen hee the Heathens Land,
Did giue into their hand:
Vvhere they behelde his wonders,

7 Of all his workes ensuet h,
Both judgement, right and truet h,
Whereto his Statutes tend.

8 They are decreede sure,
For euer to endure:
Whichequitie doeth end
Redemption hee gaue,
His people for to saue,

9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile:
But alwayes to renewe,
His holie Name bee feared.

10 Vvho so with heart full faies
True wisdom would attaine,
The LORD feare and obey.
Such as his Lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe,
His praise shall last for euer.

PSALME CXII.

THe man is blest that God doeth feare,
And y his Lawes doeth loue indeede
2 His seede on earth GOD will vpreare
And blesse such as from him proceede,
His house with good hee will fulfill,
His righteousness endure shall still.

3 Vnto the righteous doeth arise,
In troubles joye, in darkenesse light,
Compassion is in his eyes:
And mercie alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea, pittie moueth such to lend,
Hee doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surelie such shall neuer faile,
For in remembrance had is hee,
7 No tydings ill, can make him quaille,
Who in the Lord, sure hope doeth see.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For hee shall see his foes downe cast.

9 Hee did well for the poore prouide,
His righteousness shall still remaine,
And his estate with praise shall byde,
Though that the wicked man disdain:
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall hee,
And to consume his state to see.

Psalm Cxiii.

Yee Children that doe serue the Lord,
Praise yee his Name with one accord
2 Yea, blessed bee alwayes the same,
3 Who from the rising of the Sunne,
Till it returne where it begonne,
Is to bee praised with great fame.
4 The LORD all people doth surmount,
As for his glorie wee may count,
Aboue the heauens high to bee,
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Who dwelling in the Heauens are,
Of such great power and force is hee
6 Hee doeth abase himselfe wee know,
Things to beholde both heere below.
And also in the Heauens aboue,
7 The needie out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none saw
His onelie mercies did him mone.
8 And to him set in high degree,
VVith Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame
9 The barren hee doeth make to beere,
And with great joye her fruite to reare
Therefore praise yee his holie Name.

PSALME Cxiii.

WHEN Israel, by GODS addresse
From Pharaos Land was bent,
And Iakobs house the strangers left,
And in the same traine went.
2 In Iudah GOD his glorie shewde,
His holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare,
His Kingdome, power, and might.
3 The Sea it saw, and suddently,
As all amazde did flee:
The rolling streames of Iordans flood,
Reculled backwardlie.
4 As Rams afraide the Mountaines skipt,
Their strength did them forsake:
And as the fillie trembling Lambes,
Their toppes did beate and shake.

5 VVhat ailde thee Sea, as all amazde,
So suddently to flee?
Yee rolling waues of Iordans flood:
Why ranne yee backwardlie.
6 Why shooke yee Hills as Rammes afraid
Why did your strength so shake?
Why did your toppes as trembling Lambes,
For feare quier and quake?
7 O Earth, confesse thy Soueraigne Lord,
And dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Iakobs GOD,
Feare yee both Sea and Land.
8 I meane the God which from hard Rocks
Doeth cause maine floodes appeare:
And from the stonie fount doeth make,
Gush out the Fountaines cleare.

PSALME Cxv.

NOT vnto vs, O LORD,
I say, to vs giue none:
But giue all praise of grace and trueth,
Vnto thy Name alone.
2 Why shall the Gentiles say,
To vs as in despite
VVhere is their GOD they call vpon,
VVhere is their hearts delight?
3 Doubtlesse our Soueraigne GOD,
A Heauenly Father on high:

Psalm Cxv.

And worketh what him liketh best,
For all things doe can hee.
4 But their idoles and gods
Before whom they doe stand,
Siluer and Gold they are at most,
The workes euen of mens hand.

5 A mouth they haue speechlesse,
Not mouing tongue nor lippe:
And eyes they haue, but see no white,
No more than doe dead chippes.
6 Eares they haue, and heare not,
As doe the eares of man:
A nose also, but to no vse,
For smell nothing they can.
7 Both hands and feete they haue,
In forme there is no lacke,
But neither touch nor goe they can,
Nor yet with throat noyse make.
8 Like vnto them shall I bee,
The forgers that them framed,
And likewise such are no lesse madde,
VVhich call vpon their name.

9 Put thou, O Israel,
In GOD put confidence.
For to all such an ayde hee is,
A Buckler and defence.
10 And thou Tribe of Aaron,
In GOD put confidence:
For to all such an ayde hee is,
A Buckler and defence.

11 All yee that feare the LORD,
In GOD put confidence,
For to all such an ayde hee is,
A Buckler and defence.
12 The LORD hath vs in minde,
And will vs blesse each one,
The House I meane of Israel,
And the tribe of Aaron.

13 And blesse will hee all them,
That feare the LORD indeede:
As well the weak, as them of strength,
Which seeke to him at neede.
14 VVith graces manifold,
The LORD will all you blesse:
As well your seede as you your selues,
VVith plentie and increase.

15 For yee are deare to him,
That LORD is ouer all:
VVho made the Heauen and the Earth,
And things both great and small.
16 The Heauens are the LORDS,
As his owne dwelling place:
But vnto men the Earth hee giueth,
Thereon to runne their race.

17 Surelie they that are dead,
Doe not now praise the LORD,
Nor such as in the Graue are laide,
Doe therevnto accord.

18 But wee that heere doe liue,
Shall thanke the LORD, alwayes
VVith heart & mouth giue thanks will we
Likewise all you his praise.

PSALME Cxvi.

I loue the LORD, because my voyce
And prayer heard hath hee,
2 VVhen in my dayes I calde to him,
Hee bowde his eare to mee,

Psalme CXV.

3 Euen when the snares of cruell death,
 About beset mee round,
 VVhen paines of hell mee caught & when,
 I woe and sorrow found.
4 Vpon the Name of G O D my LORD,
 Thus did I call and say,
 Deliuer thou my Soule, O L O R D,
 I doe thee humblie pray.
5 The L O R D is verie mercifull,
 And just hee is also.
 And in our G O D compassion,
 Doeth plentifullic flow.
6 The L O R D in fastie doeth preserve,
 All those that simple bee:
 I was in woefull miserie,
 And hee reliued mee.
7 And now, my Soule, sith thou art safe,
 Returne vnto thy rest,
 For largelic, loe, the L O R D, to thee,
 His bountie hath exprest.
8 Because thou hast deliuered,
 My soule from deathethrall:
 My moysted eyes, from mournfull reares,
 My slyding feete from fall.
9 Before the L O R D, I in the Land,
 Of life will walke therefore,
10 I did belieue, therefore I spake,
 For I was troubled fore.
11 I said in my distresse and feare,
 That all men lyars bee,
12 VVhat shall I pay the L O R D for all,
 His benefites to mee.
13 The wholesome cuppe of saving health
 I thankfullie will take,
 And on the L O R D S Name I will call,
 VVhen I my prayer make.
14 I to the L O R D will pay the vowes,
 VVhich I haue him behight:
 Yea, now euen at this present time,
 In all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight,
 The L O R D doeth aye esteeme,
 The death of all his holie ones,
 VVhat euer man doe deeme.
16 Thy seruant, Lord, thy seruant, loe,
 I doe my selfe confesse,
 And hand maides son, thou Lord hast brok
 The bondes of my distresse.
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
 A sacrifice of praise:
 And I will call vpon the Name
 Of G O D the L O R D alwayes,
18 I to the L O R D will pay the vowes,
 That I haue him behight:
 Yea, now euen at this present tyme,
 In all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the Courts of Gods owne house
 And in the midst of thee:
 O thou Ierusalem (I say)
 VVherefore the L O R D praise yee,
 P S A L M E C X V I I.
O Praise the L O R D, ye Nations all
 Land ye him people great & small,
 For why? his grace and tender loue,
 To vs is great, as wee well Proue,
 Mistrusteth is constant euermore,
 Vnto the Lord sing praise therefore.

Psalme CXviii.

Glue to the Lord all praise and honour,
 For hee is gracious and kinde,
 Yea, more his mercie and great fauour,
 Doeth firme abide, world without end
2 Let Israel now say, thus boldlie,
 That his mercies for euer dure,
3 And let Aarons whole progenie,
 Confesse the same stable and sure,
4 Let those y^e feare God, the now addresse
 To come and sing to him therefore,
 That his great loue & tender kindnesse,
 Remaineth still for euermore.
5 For when with troubles I was pressed,
 I then vnto the L O R D did call,
 VVho heard my voyce & mee vp-raised
 And set at large free from all thrall,
6 The most of might, who heard my com-
 He is with me, my part to tak, (plaint
 No feare therefore can mak me to faint
 For ought that man may gainst me mak
7 The L O R D on my side doth retire,
 With such as doeth mee helpe and aide
 So that I shall see my just desire,
 Vpon my foes, which mee vp-braide.
8 In G O D to trust it is farre better,
 Than in vaine man to trust and stand,
9 To trust in G O D, I say, is surer,
 Than Princes, Lords of Sea and Land,
10 All Nations haue mee round compassed
 VVith one consent Yet in Gods Name,
 By mee they shall bee soone destroyed,
 And put to flight, rebuke and shame.
11 They haue encircled about inclosed,
 Yea, and shute vp with one accord:
 Yet they by mee shall bee destroyed,
 Euen in the Name of G O D the L O R D,
12 Lik Bees they came about me swarming
 But were as fire of thornes put out,
 For in Gods Name the Euer liuing,
 I shall confound them all, no doubt.
13 Thou hast, O cruell aduersarie,
 Thrust sore at mee, with maine & might
 To caute mee fall, but loe, contrarie,
 For G O D hath helpe mee in my right
14 My strength and force is God y^e most hie,
 Yea, hee my song is of pleasure,
 For hee hath beene in all aduersitie,
 Mine helper and deliuerance.
15 The voyce of joye and freedome shalbe
 Within the just mans dwelling place,
 Saying, Behold, right valiantlie,
 The Lords right hand hath brought to pas
16 The hand most strong of the Almighty,
 Exalted is now presentlie,
 Of God the Lord the right hand sturdy
 Hath done (say they) triumphantlie.
17 Away, away, envyer seach-one,
 For yet deaths Cuppe I shall not prone,
 But shall still line that I may expone,
 And shew abroad GODS works aboue.
18 The Lord my God hath mee chastised,
 And that right sore, I must confesse,
 But of his goodnesse not deliuered,
 Mec vnto death in that distresse,
19 Open therefore to mee the gates faire,
 Which are the gates of righteousness,

Psalm Cxviii.

- That through ⁵ same I may haue repaire
And praise the LORD his holinesse.
20 This is Gods Name famous & worthie
Whereat the righteous enter shall,
21 I wil thee praise, Lord, which hath hard
And my deliuerance bene withal. (me
22 The Stone which whollie was refused,
And of the Builders cast away.
The same layed is now, and placed,
As of the Corner head and stay,
23 Which thing is done by th'only working
Of God the Lord most glorious,
And as a wonder is appearing,
Vnto our sight most marueilous.
24 This is of trueth the day most happie,
Which God hath made of his goodnes,
Let vs therein bee blyth and mirrie,
And sing to GOD with great gladnes,
25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee,
Saue thou the King, and him maintaine,
Giue him good luck, & prosperous to be
O LORD, I yet require againe.
26 Who in the Name of GOD most holy
Doeth come, hee blessed bee alway,
Vvee with also yee may bee happie,
Who in Gods House are night & day.
27 The Lord our God hee is most mightie,
And hath vs giuen light at last.
Vnto the horne of th'Altar holie,
Your sacrifice now bind full fast.
28 Thou art the GOD, in whom I glorie
To thee I will giue praise therefore.
Euen thou my God art therefore will I
Laude and exalt thee euermore,
29 Giue to the Lord all praise and honour,
For gracious is hee and kinde:
Yea, more his mercie and great fauour,
Doeth aye endure, world without end.

PSALME Cxix.

ALEPH.

- B**lessed are they that perfect are,
And pure in minde and heart,
Vwhose liues and conuersation,
From GODS Lawes neuer start.
2 Blessed are they that giue themselves,
His Statutes to obserue:
Seeking the LORD with all their heart
And neuer from him swerue:
3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,
Nor doe no wicked thing:
Vwho stedfastlie walke in his pathes,
Vwithout anie wandering.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
That with attentiu head:
Thy Noble and diuine Preceptes,
Vvee learne and keepe indeede.
5 Oh, would to GOD it might thee please
My wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voyce,
Thy Lawes keepe and confesse.
6 So should no thame my life attaine,
Vwhile I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muse,
On thy sacred decrees.
7 Then will I praise with vpright heart,
And magnifie thy Name:

Psalm Cxix.

- When I shall learne thy Iudgements just,
And likewise proue the same.
8 And whollie will I giue my selfe,
To keepe thy Lawes most right:
For sake mee not for euer, LORD,
But shew thy grace and might.
BETH.
9 By what meanes may a young man best
His life learne to amend?
If that hee marke and keepe thy word,
And therein his life spend.
10 Vnfainedlie I haue thee sought,
And thus seeking abyde:
Oh, neuer suffer mee, O LORD,
From thy Preceptes to slide.
11 Within mine heart and secret thought
Thy wordes I haue hid still:
That I might not at any time,
Offend thy Godlie will.
12 Wee magnifie thy Name, O LORD,
And praise thee euermore:
Thy Statutes of most worthie fame,
O LORD, teach mee therefore.
13 My lippes haue neuer ceasde to preach,
And publish day and night:
Thy iudgements all, which did proceede,
From thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
Please mee no lesse indeede:
Than all the pleasures of the Earth,
Which worldlings make their meede.
15 Of thy Precepts I will still muse,
And thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke so will I aime,
Thy wayes how I may walke.
16 Mine onely ioye shall bee so fixt,
And on thy Lawes so set.
That nothing can mee so farre blinde,
That I thy words forget.

GIMEL.

- 17 Grant to thy seruant now such grace,
As may my life prolong:
Thine holy word then will I keepe,
Both in mine heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut
So open and make bright:
That of thy Law and marueilous worke
I may haue the cleare sight.
19 I am a stranger in this Earth,
Wandering now hither, now there,
Thy word therefore to mee disclose,
My foote-steps so to cleare.
20 My soule is rauisht with desire,
And neuer is at rest.
But seeke to know thy iudgements hie,
And what may please thee best.
21 The proud men and malicious,
Thou hast destroyde each one:
And cursed are such as doe not,
Thine heestes attend vpon.
22 Lord, turne from rebuke and shame
Which wicked men conspire:
For I haue kept thy Commandes,
Which take as hot as fire.
23 The Princes proude in Counsell sat,
And did against mee speake:
But thou thy seruant thought how best,

Psalme Cxix.

Thy Statutes might not breake.

24 For why? thy Couenantes are my ioye,
And my great hearts solace:
They serue in stead of Counsellors,
My matters for to passe.

DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to Grane,
And almost turne to dust:

Restore therefore my life againe,
As thy promises iust.

26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
VVith mercie thou didst heare,
Heare now eftsoones, and mee instruct,
Thy Lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throughlie for to know
Thy Precepts and thy lore,
Thy workes then will I meditate,
And lay them vp in store.

28 My soule I feele so sore opprest,
That it milteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
Haste, LORD, to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lippes,
Let thy grace mee defende:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
Thine holic Law mee send.

30 The way of trneth both straight & sure
I haue chosen and found:
I set thy iudgements mee before,
Which keepe mee safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my selfe,
Thy Couenants to embrace:
Let mee therefore haue no rebuke,
Nor checke in any case.

32 Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare,
VVhen thy word doeth mee call,
When thou hast set mine heart at large,
And ridde mee out of thrall.

HE.

33 Instruct mee, Lord in the right way,
Of thy Statutes diuine:
And it to keepe euen to the end,
Mine heart I will incline.

34 Grant mee the knowledge of thy Law,
And I shall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keepe, I say,

35 In the right pathes of thy Preceptes,
Guide mee, LORD, I require:
None other pleasure doe I wish,
Nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline mine heart thy Lawes to keepe
And Couenants to embrace:
And from all Althieauarice,
LORD, deliuer mee with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly luttres,
Turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Giue mee the spirit of life and power,
To walke thy wayes aright,

38 Confirm thy Gracious promise Lord,
Which thou hast made to mee,
Which am thy seruant, and doe loue,
And feare nothing but thee.

39 Re proch and shame which I so feare:
From me O LORD expell:
For thou dost iudge with equitie,
And therein dost excell:

40 Behold, mine hearts desire is bent,

Psalme Cxix.

Thy Lawes to keepe for aye,
Lord, strengthen mee, so with thy grace,
That it performe I may.

VAV,

41 Thy mercies great and manifolde,
Let mee obtaine, O LORD:
Thy sauing heath let mee enioye,
According to thy word.

42 So shall I stope the slanderous mouthes
Of Lewde men and vniust:
For in thy faithfull promises
Standes my comfort and trust.

43 The word of trneth within my mouth,
Let ener still be prest,
For in thy iudgements wonderfull,
Mine hope dost stand and rest,

44 And while that breath within my brest,
Doeth naturall life preserue:
Yea, till this world shall bee dissolued,
Thy Law I will obserue.

45 So walke will I, as set at large,
And made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keepe,
Thy Precepts and thy tread.

46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
As thinges of most great fame:
Euen before Kings, I will them blaze,
And shrinke no whit for shame.

47 I will reioyce then to obey,
Thy worthy Hestes and will,
VVhich euermore I haue loued best,
And so will loue them still.

48 Mine hands I will lift to thy Lawes,
Which I haue dearly sought:
And practise thy Commandements.
I will indeed and thought.

ZAIN.

49 Thy promise which thou hast adit to mee
Thy seruant, LORD, remember:
For therein haue I put my trust,
And confidence for euer,

50 It is my comfort and my ioye,
When troubles mee assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
My life would soone mee faile.

51 The proude and such as God contemne,
Still made of mee a scorne:
Yet would I not thy Law forsake,
As hee that were forlorne.

52 But calde to minde, Lord, thy great
Shewde to our Fathers olde: (work
Whereby I felt the joyes surmount,
My griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet (alas) for feare I quake,
Seeing how wicked men:
Thy Law forooke, and did procure,
Thy iudgements who know'th when?

54 And as for mee, I framde my song,
Thy Statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
And thoughts gan mee assault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name, O LORD,
By night, when others sleepe.
As for thy Law, I it obey,
And euer will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because,
Thy Couenantes sweete and deare:

Psalme Cxix.

did embrace, and also keepe,
With reuerence and with feare,
H E T H.
73 O G O D, who art my part and lot,
My comfort and my stay:
Thou haue d'creede and promised,
Thy Law to keepe alway.
74 Mine earnest heart did humblie sue,
In presence of thy Facet
As thou therefore hast promised,
L O R D, grant mee of thy Grace,
75 My life I haue examined,
And tryde my secret heart.
Which to thy Statutes caused mee,
My feete straight to conuert.
76 I did not stay, nor linger long,
As they that slouthfull are,
But hastelie thy Lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe beware.
77 The cruell bandes of wicked men,
Haue made of mee their prey:
Yet would I not thy Lawes forget,
Nor from thee goe astray.
78 Thy righteous iudgement toward mee,
So great is and so hie:
That euen at mid night will I rise,
Thy Name to magnifie.
79 Companion am I to all them,
Which feare thee in their heart,
And neither will for loue nor dread,
From thy Commandements start.
80 Thy mercies, Lord, most plentiously,
Doe all the world fulfill.
Oh, teach mee how I may obey,
Thy Statutes and thy will.
T E T H.
81 According to thy promise, L O R D,
So hast thou with mee dealt:
For of thy grace in sundrie wayes,
Haue I thy seruant felt:
82 Teach mee alwayes to iudge aright,
And giue mee knowledge sure,
For certainly beleene I doe,
That thy precepts are pure.
83 Ere thou didst touch mee with thy rod
I erde and went astray
But now I keepe thine holy word,
And make it all my stay.
84 Thou art both good and gracious,
And giuest most liberally,
Thine ordinances how to keepe.
Therefore O Lord teach mee.
85 The proud and wicked men haue forged
Against mee many a lie.
Yet thy Commandements still obserue,
VVith all my heart will I.
86 Their hearts were swolne with worldly
As greasfow are they fat, (wealth
But in thy Law doe I delite,
And nothing seeke but that.
87 O happy time, I may well say,
When thou didst mee correct:
For as a guide, to learne thy Law,
Thy rodde did mee direct.
88 So that to mee thy word and Law,
Is dearer manifold,
Than thousands great of siluer and gold,
Or ought that can bee told.

I O D.

73 Seeing thy hands hath made mee, Lord
To bee thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne,
To put thy Lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,
VVhen euer they mee see:
Because I haue leard by thy word,
To put my trust in thee.
75 when with thy rode the world is plagud
I know the cause is just:
So when thou doest correct mee, L O R D,
The cause iust needes bee must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse, I thee pray,
Some comfort to mee send,
As thou to mee thy seruant hightst,
So from all ill mee shend.
77 Thy tender mercies powre on mee,
And I shall surely liue,
For ioy and consolation both.
Thy Law to mee doeth giue.
78 Confound y proud, whose false pretence
Is mee for to destroy
But as for mee thine Hestes to know,
I will my selfe employ.
79 Who go with reuerence doe thee feare
To mee let them retire:
And such as doe thy Couenantes know,
And them alone desire,
80 Mine heart without all wauering,
Let on thy Lawes bee bent
That no confusion come to mee,
VVhereby I should bee thent.
C A P H.
81 My soule doeth faint, and ceaseth not,
Thy sauing health to craue:
And for thy wordes sake still I trust,
Mine hearts desire to haue.
82 Mine eyes doe faile, with looking for
Thy word, and thus I say,
Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, LORD,
VVhy doest thou thus delay?
83 As a skinné bottell in the smoke,
So am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of mine heart,
Let thy Commandements slide.
84 Alas, how long shall I yet liue,
Before I see the houre:
That on my foes, which mee torment,
Thy vengeance thou wilt powre.
85 Presumptuous men haue digged pities
Thinking to make mee sure:
Thus contrarie against thy Law,
Mine hurt they doe procure.
86 But thy Commandements are all true,
And causelesse they mee grieue:
To thee, therefore, I doe complaine,
That thou might mee relieue.
87 Almost they had mee cleane destroyde
And brought mee quite to ground:
Yet by thy Statutes I abode,
And therein succour found.
88 Restore mee, L O R D againe to life
(For thy mercies excell:
And so I shall thy Couenantes keepe,
Till death my life expell.
L A M E D.
89 In heauen, Lord, where thou doest dwell
Thy word is stablished sure:

Psalm Cxix.

And shall from all eternitie,
Fast grauen there endure.
90 From age to age thy trueth abides,
As doeth the Earth witnesse.
VWhose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
As no tongue can expresse.
91 Euen to this day, wee may well see,
How all things perseuer:
According to thine ordinance,
For all things thee reuer.
92 Had it not beene that in thy Law,
My soule had comfort sought,
Long time ere now in my distresse,
I had beene brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy Precepts aye,
In memorie keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restorde,
VWhen I was at last cast.
94 No wight to mee can title make,
For I am onelie thine:
Saue mee therefore, for to thy Lawes,
9 Mine eares and heart incline.
5 The wicked men doe seeke my baue,
Bu And there doe lye in waite:
t I the while considered,
Thy noble acts and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
At length which haue not end,
But thy Commandements and thy word,
Beyond all end extend.
M E M.
97 What great desire and feruent loue,
Doe I beare to thy Law:
All the day long, my whole deuise,
Is only on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe,
My foes in policie
For still I keepe it, as a thing,
Of most excellencie.
99 My teachers which did mee instruct,
In knowledge I excell,
Because I doe thy Couenants keepe,
And them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I doe passe also,
The ancient men indeed:
And all because I keepe thy Law:
I held it aye best reed.
101 My feete I haue refrained eke,
From euery euill way,
Because that I continually,
Thy word might keepe (I say)
102 I haue not swera'd from thy judgment
Nor yet throne any deale.
For why? thou hast mee taught thereby,
To liue godly and well.
103 Oh, Lord, how sweete vnto my taste,
Finde I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no Hony in my mouth,
Feele ought so sweete I may.
104 Thy Lawes haue mee much wisdom
That vtterly I hate, (learned
All wicked and vngodly wayes,
In euery kinde or rate.
N V N.
105 Euen as a Lanterne to my feete,
So doeth thy word shine bright:
And to my pathes waere euery I goe,
It is a flaming light.

Psalm Cxix.

106 I haue both sworne, and will performe
Most certainly doubtlesse:
That I will keepe thy judgements iust,
And them in life expresse,
107 Affliction hath mee sore oppressd,
And brought mee to deaths dore:
O L O R D, as thou hast promised,
So mee to life restore.
108 The offerings which w heart and voyce
Most francklie I thee giue:
Accept and teach mee how I may,
After thy judgements liue.
109 My soule is aye so in mine hand,
That dangers it assaile:
Yet did I not thy Law forget,
Nor it to keepe will faile:
110 Although the wicked laide their net
To catch mee at a bray:
Yet did I not from thy Preceptes,
Once sweiue or goe astray.
111 Thy Law I haue so claime alway,
As mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delite,
And set my whole courage.
112 For enermore I haue beene bent,
Thy Statutes to fulfill:
Euen so likewise vnto the end,
I will continue still.
S A M E C H.
113 The craftie thoughts & double heart
I doe alwayes detest:
But as for thy Lawes and Preceptes,
I loued euer best.
114 Thou art mine hid and secret place,
My Shield of strong defence,
Therefore haue I thy promises,
Lookt for with patience.
115 Goe to therefore yee wicked men,
Depart from mee anone:
For the Commandements will I keepe,
Of G O D my L O R D alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe,
That death mee not assaile:
Nor let mine hope abuse mee so,
That through distrust I quile.
117 Vp-hold mee, and I shall bee safe,
For ought they doe or say.
And in thy Statutes pleasure take,
VWill I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trode such vnder thy feete,
As doeth thy Statutes breake,
For nought awaich their subtiltie,
Their counsell is but weake.
119 Like drasse thou castes the wicked one
VWhere euer they bee ordwell,
Therefore can I as thy Statutes,
Loue nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh (alas) is taken with feare,
As though it were benumde:
For when I see thy judgements straight,
I am as one astonde.
A I N.
121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
And giue to all men right:
Resigne mee not to them that would,
Oppresse mee with their might.
122 But for thy seruant suretie be,
In that thing that is good:

Psalme Cxix.

139 proude men giue mee not the foile,
Which rage as they were woode.

140 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
Thine helpe so much I craue,
Like thy righteous promise L O R D.
VWhereby thou wilt mee rescue.

141 Intreate thy Seruant louinglie,
And fauour to him show:
Statutes of most excellencie,
Teach mee also to know.

142 Thine humble seruant, Lord, I am,
Oh grant mee t'vnderstand:
How by thy Statutes I may know.
Best what to take in hand.

143 It is now time, L O R D to begin,
For trueth is quite decaide:
By Law like wise they haue transgressed,
And none against them said.

144 This is the cause wherefore I loue,
Thy Lawes better than gold:
Jewels fine, which are esteem'd
Most costly to bee sold.

145 I thought thy precepts all most iust.
And to them laid in store:
All craftie and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

P E.

146 Thy Couenantes are most wonderfull,
And full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keepe them sure,
When they are tryde and found.

147 When men first enter into thy words
They finde a light most cleare:
And very Ideots vnderstand,
When they it read or heare,

148 For joy I haue both gapt and breath'd
To know thy Commandement:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.

149 VWith mercy and compalsion, Lord,
Behold me from aboue:
As thou art wont to behold such,
As thy Name feare and loue.

150 Direct my foote steppes by thy word
That I thy will may know:
And neuer let iniquitie,
Thy seruant ouer-throw.

151 From slanderous tongues & deadly harme
Preserue and keepe mee sure:
Thy precepts then will I obserue,
And put them eke in vre.

152 Thy countenance, which doeth surmount
The Sunne in his bright hew:
Let shine on mee, and by thy Law,
Teach mee what to eschew.

153 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
Of drearie teares and fell:
When I behold how wicked men.
Thy Law keepe neuer a deale.

Z A D E.

154 In euery point, L O R D, thou art iust
The wicked though they grudge,
And when thou doest sentence pronounce,
Thou art a righteous Iudge.

155 To render right, and flee from guile
Are two chiefe points and hie,
And such as thou hast in thy Law,
Comanded vs straightly,

Psalme Cxix.

139 VWith zeale and wrath I am consum'd
And euen pined away:

To see my foes thy word forget,
For ought that I doe my.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
As any heart can deeme:
And I thy seruant nothing more,
Doe loue or yet esteeme.

141 And though I bee nothing set by,
As one of base degree,
Yet doe I not thine Hestes forget,
Nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most iust
For euer to endure:
Also thy Law is truth it selfe,
Most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and griefe haue seazde on me
And brought mee wondrous low:
Yet doe I still of thy Precepts,
Delite to heare and know:

144 The righteousness of thy judgements
Doe last for euermore:
Then teach them mee for euen in them,
My life lyeth vp in store.

K O P H.

145 With seruent heart I calde and cride
Now answere mee, O Lord:
That thy Commandements to obserue,
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my G O D, I make my sute,
With most humble request:
Sae mee therefore, and I will keepe,
Thy Precepts and thine Hest.

147 To thee I cry, euen in the morne.
Before the day waxe light:
Because that I haue in thy word,
My confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prenent the watch by night
And ere the day I wake,
That by deuising of thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voyce
And pittie on mee take:
As thou art wont so Iudge mee, L O R D
Lest life mee shouldest forsake.

150 My foes draw neare; and doe procure,
My death maliciouslie,
Which from thy Law are farre gone back
And strayed from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord approach thou neare
For need doth so require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
Then helpe, I thee desire.

152 By thy Commandements I haue leard
Not now but long agoe,
That they remaine for euermore,
Thou hast them grounded so:

R E S H.

153 My trouble and affliction,
Consider and behold,
Deliuere mee, for of thy Law,
I euer take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause
With speede mee succour send:
From death, as thou hast promised,
L O R D, keepe mee and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are,
From hauing health and grace.

Psalme Cxix.

Whereby they might thy Statutes know,
 They enter not the trace.
 156 Great are thy mercies LORD, I grant,
 What tongue can them attaine?
 And as thou hast me judgde ere now,
 So let me life obtaine.
 157 Though many men doe trouble mee,
 And persecute most fore,
 Yet from thy Lawes I neuer shunke,
 Nor went awry therefore.
 158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
 When I these traytors see.
 Because they keepe no whit thy word,
 Nor yet seeke to know thee.
 159 Behold, for I doe loue thy Lawes,
 VVith heart most glad and faine,
 As thou art good and gracious, L O R D,
 Restore my life againe.
 160 What thy word doth decree must be,
 And so it hath beene euer,
 Thy righteous judgements are also,
 Most true and decay neuer,
 SCHIN.
 161 Princes haue sought with cruelty,
 Causelesse to make me crouch:
 But all in vaine for of thy word,
 The feare did mine heart touch.
 162 And certainly euen of thy word,
 I was more merry and glad,
 Than hee that of rich spoiles and preyes,
 great store and plenty had,
 163 As for all lies and falsities,
 I hate most and detest.
 For why thine holy Law doe I,
 Aboue all things loue best.
 164 Seuen times a day I praise thee Lord:
 Singing with heart and voyce:
 Thy righteous Actes and wonderfull,
 So cause mee to rejoyce,
 165 Great peace and rest shall all such haue
 Who doe thy Statutes loue:
 No danger shall their quiet state,
 Impare or once remoue.
 166 Mine onely health and comfort, Lord
 I looke for at thine hand:
 And therefore haue I done these thinges,
 Which thou didst mee command.
 167 Thy Lawes haue beene mine exercise.
 Which my soule most desired:
 So much my loue to them was bent,
 That nought else I requirde.
 168 Thy Statutes, and Commandements,
 I kept thou knowest aright:
 For all the things that I haue done,
 Are present in thy sight.
 T A V.
 169 O Lord let my complaint and cry,
 Before thy face appeare:
 And as thou hast mee promised,
 So teach mee thee to teare.
 170 Mine humble supplication,
 To thee let finde access:
 And grant mee, L O R D deliuerance
 For so is thy promise,
 171 Then shall my lips thy praises speake
 After most ample sort:
 When thou thy Statutes hast mee taught
 Wherein stands my comfort.

Psalme Cxx.

172 my tong shall sing & preach thy way
 And on this wise say shall.
 G O D S famous acts and Noble Lawes,
 Are just and perfect all.
 173 Stretch out thine hand, I thee beseech
 And speedily mee saue:
 For thy Commandements to obserue,
 Chosen O L O R D, I haue.
 174 Of thee alone, Lord, I craue health;
 For other know I none:
 And in thy Law, and nothing else,
 I doe delite alone.
 175 Grant me, therefore, long dayes to live
 Thy Name to magnifie:
 And of thy judgements mercifull,
 Let mee thy fauour try.
 176 For I was lost and went astray.
 Much like a wandring sheepe
 Oh, seeke mee for I haue not failede,
 Thy Commandements to keepe.
 PSALME Cxx.
 I N Trouble and in thrall,
 I unto the L O R D I call,
 And hee doeth mee comfort,
 2 deliuer mee, I say,
 From liars lippes alway,
 And tongues of false report.
 3 VVhat vintage, or what thing,
 Gets thou thus for to sing,
 Thou false and flattering liar?
 4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I weene,
 No lesse than Arrowes keene
 As hot consuming fire.
 5 Alas so long I slacke,
 VVithin these Tents so blacke,
 VVhich Kedars are by name.
 By whom the folke elect,
 And all of Isaacks seed,
 Are put to open shame.
 6 VVith them that peace did hate,
 I came a peace to make,
 And set a quiet life.
 7 But when my word was tolde,
 Causelesse I was controulde,
 By them that would haue strife.
 PSALME Cxxi.
 I L I F T mine eyes to Syon Hill,
 From whence I doe attend:
 That succour G O D mee send,
 2 The mighty G O D mee succour will,
 VVho heauen and earth framed.
 And all things therein named.
 3 Thy foote from slippe he will preserve,
 And will thee safely keepe:
 For hee will neuer sleepe,
 4 Ioe, hee that Israel doeth conserue,
 No sleepe at all can him catch,
 But his eyes shall euer watch.
 5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
 The L O R D eke doth thee couer:
 As at thy right hand euer.
 6 The Sunne shall not thee parch by day,
 Nor the moone not halfe so bright,
 Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
 7 The Lord will keepe thee from distress,
 And will thy life sure saue,
 And thou shalt also haue
 8 In all thy businesse good successe,
 Where euer thou goest in or out,
 G O D will thy thinges bring about.

Psalme Cxxi.

- I** D I D in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voyce,
In offering so willinglie
For let vs vp, say they,
And in the L O R D S House pray,
Thus spoke the folke full louingly.
- 2 Our feeve that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide.
- 3 O thou Ierusalem full faire,
Which are so seemely set,
Muchlike a Cittle neate,
The like whereof is not else where.
- 4 The Tribes with one accord.
The Tribes of G O D the L O R D,
Are thither beare their way to take.
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel.
Their prayers should together make.
- 5 For there are thornes erect,
And that for this respect :
To set forth iustice orderly :
VWhich Throne right to maintaine,
To Dauids house pertaine,
His folke to iudge accordingly.
- 6 To pray let vs not cease,
For Ieruselems peace,
Thy friends G O D prosper mightily,
- 7 Peace bee thy walles about,
And prosper thee throughout,
Thy Palaces continually.
- 8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore Brethrens sake,
That comfort haue by means of thee.
- 9 G O D S house doth mee allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes, as lieth in mee.

PSALME Cxxiii.

- O** L O R D that Heauen doth possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee,
Euen as the seruant listeth his,
His masters hands to see.
- 2 As hand maids watch their Mistresse hnds
Some grace for to atchiene
So wee behold the L O R D our G O D,
Till hee doe vs forgieue.
- 3 L O R D grant vs thy compassion,
And mercy in thy sight,
For wee be fild and overcome,
VWith hatred and whit spight.
- 4 Our mindes bee stust with great rebuke,
The rich and worldly wise :
Doe make of vs their mocking stocke.
The proud doe vs despise.

PSALME Cxxiiii.

- N** O w Israell,
May say, and that truly,
If that the L O R D.
Had not our cause maintaine,
2 If that the L O R D
Had not our right sustain'd,
When all the VWorld.
Against vs furiously,
Made their vproares
And saide wee should all die,
- 3 Now long agoe,
They had deuoured vs all,
And swallowed quicke,
For ought that wee could deeme,
Such was their rage,
As wee might well esteeme,

Psalme Cxxiii.

- 4 And as the floods :
With mighty force doe fall,
So had they now.
Our life euen brought to thrall.
- 5 The raging streames
Most proude in roaring noise,
Had long agoe,
Ouer-whelmed vs in the deepe.
- 6 But loued bee G O D,
VWhich doeth vs safely keepe,
From bloody teeth,
And their most cruell voyce,
VWhich as a prey.
To eate vs would rejoyce.
- 7 Euen as a Birde,
Out of the Fowlers grim :
Escapes away,
Right so it fares with vs,
Broke all their nets,
And wee haue escaped thus.
- 8 G O D, that made Heauen,
And Earth, is our helpe then
His NAME hath sau'd
Vs from these wicked men.

PSALME Cxxv.

- S** VCH as in God the Lord doe trust.
As Mount Syon shall firmly stand,
And bee remoued at no hand,
The Lord wil count them right and iust
So that they shall bee sure,
For euer to endure.
- 2 As mighty mountaines huge and great,
Ierusalem about doeth close,
So will the Lord bee vnto those,
VWho on his Godly will doe waite.
Such are to him so deare,
They neuer neede to feare.
- 3 For though the righteous trie doth bee
By making wicked men his rod :
Least they throug griefe forsak their Go
It shall not as their lot still bee.
- 4 Gine L O R D, to these thy light,
VWhose heartes are true and right.
- 5 But as for such as turne aside.
By crooked ways, which they out soug
The Lord will surely bring to nought
VWith workers vile they shall abide.
But peace with Israel,
For euermore shall dwell.

PSALME Cxxvi.

- W** H E N that the L O R D,
Again his Syon had fourth-brought
From bondage great,
And also seruitude extreame,
His workes was such
As did surmount mans heart & thong
So that wee were
Muchlike to them that vse to dre
Our mouthes were
With laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues.
Did shew vs ioyfull men.
- 2 The Heathen folke,
VWere forced then this to confesse
How that the Lord,
For them also great things had doe
3 Bnt much more we,
And therefore wee confesse no less

Psalme Cxxvi.

Wherefore to ioye,
 VVee haue good cause, as we begune,
O LORD, goe foorth,
 Thou canst our bondage ende :
 As to defarts,
 Thy flowing riuers send,
 Full true it is.
 That they which saw with teares indeed
 A time will come.
 VVhen they shal reap with mirth & joy
 They went and wept.
 In bearing of their pretious seede,
 or that their foes,
 Full oftentimes did them annoy,
 at their returne,
 with joy they shall sure see :
 their sheaues home bring,
 And not impeded bee.

PSALME cxxvii.

Except the Lord the house doe make,
 And thereunto doe set his hand,
 What men doe build, it cannot stand,
 Likewise in vaine men vndertake,
 Cities and holds to watch and ward,
 Except the **L O R D** bee their safe gard

Though yee rise early in the morne,
 And so at night goe late to bed
 Feeding full hardly on browne bread,
 Yet were your labour lost and worne,
 But they whom God doe lone and keep
 Receiue all things with quiet sleepe.

Therefore marke well when euer ye see
 That men haue heirest enjoy their Land
 It is the gift of Gods owne hand,
 or God himselfe doeth multiply,
 Of his Great Liberalitie,
 The blessing of posterity.

And when their Children come to age,
 They grow in strength and actiuenesse,
 In person and in comelienesse,
 So that a shaft shot with courage,
 Of one that hath a most strong arme.
 Flieth not so swift, nor doth like harme

Oh, well is him that hath his Quiuer.
 Farnisht with such Artillery,
 For when in perill hee shall bee,
 Such one shall neuer shake nor shiuer,
 VVhen that he pleades before the Iudge
 Against his foes that beare him grudge

PSALME Cxxviii.

BLESSED art thou that fearest God
 And walkest in his way,
 For of thy labour thou shalt eate,
 Happy art thou (I say)
 Like fructfull Vines on thy house side,
 So doth thy wife spring out :
 thy Children stand like Oliue plants,
 Thy table round about,

Thus art thou blessed that fearest **GOD**
 And hee shall let thee see.
 he promised Ierusalem,
 And his felicity.
 Thou shalt thy Childrens Children see,
 To thy great joyes increase,
 and likewise grace on Israel,
 Prosperity and peace,

Psalme Cxxix.

O F Israel,
 This may now bee the song,
 2 Euen from my youth,
 My foes full oft me noyed,
 A thousand illes,
 Since I was tender and young,
 They haue mee wrought,
 Yet was I not destroyed.
 3 As yet I beare.
 The markes in bone and skinne,
 That one would thinke,
 The Plow-men with their plowes,
 Vpon my backe,
 Haue made their balkes farre in;
 For like plowde ground,
 Euen so haue I long furrowes :
 4 But yet the **L O R D**,
 VVho doth all things iustly :
 Hath cut the ropes,
 And so stayed the wickeds rage,
 5 Euen so shall all.
 Such perish shamefully.
 VVhich hate Syon,
 Or with it any damage.
 6 All such men shall,
 Bee like the grasse that growth;
 Vpon the walles.
 Or toppes of houses most hie.
 Which suddenly,
 Ere one beware withereth,
 So that no fruite,
 On such Hearbes can gathered bee,
 7 Neuer man saw,
 That any Mower mowde,
 Such grasse as that,
 Or thereof his hand did fill,
 Much lesse that hee.
 who gaines of that is sowde,
 Vnder his arme,
 Bare some thing his house vntill.
 8 Nor yet that hee,
 That passeth by that way,
 Say ech to the Repers,
 God save you, or God speede.
 No; no man doeth,
 With them good lucke, I say,
 Or pray that **G O D**
 Would for their work send them need.

PSALME Cxxx.

L Ord, to thee I make my moane,
 When dangers mee oppresse :
 I call I sigh, plaine and grone,
 Trusting to finde release.
 2 Heare now **O LORD**, my request,
 For it is now due time.
 And let thine eares aye bee prest,
 Vnto this prayer mine.
 3 **O LORD** my **G O D**, if thou wey
 Our sinnes, and them peruse,
 Who shall then escape, and say,
 I can my selfe excuse.
 4 But, **L O R D**, thou art mercifull,
 And turnst to vs thy grace,
 That wee with heartes most carefull,
 Should feare before thy face.
 5 In **G O D** I put my whole trust,
 My Soule waites on his will:

Psalme Cxxxi.

For his promise is most just,
And I hope therein still.
6 My Soule to GOD hath regard,
Wishing for him alway:
More than they that watch and ward,
To see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldlie,
In the LORD put his trust,
Hee is that GOD of mercie,
Thathis deliuerance must.

8 For hee it is that mast saue,
Israel from his sinne,
And all such that surely haue
Their confidence in him.

PSALME Cxxxi.

LORD, I am not puffed vp in mynd,
I haue no scornfull eye:
I doe not exercise my selfe,
In thinges that are too lie,

2 But as a Childe that wained is,
Euen from his mothers brest:
So haue I LORD, behau'd my selfe,
In silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the LORD,
Let him bee all thy stay:
From this time forth for euermore,
From age to age, I say.

PSALME Cxxxii.

OF David, LORD, in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all:

2 Who sware an oath vnto the LORD,
And made a solemne vowe withall,
Saying to Iakobs mightie GOD.

3 This promise, LORD, to thee I make
Mine house not enter in will I,

4 Nor rest vpon my Couch will take,
Nor once giue sleepe vnto mine eye,
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake,

5 Vntill I for the LORD provide,
And finde some place his owne to bee,
Where Iakobs mightie God may bide
And plant his House eternallie:

6 Behold, the same then heere did wee,
In Ephrata that fruitfull ground,
Which is right pleasant vnto thee,
And haue thy dwelling place out found
Within the Forrests fieldes to bee.

7 Thy Tabernacles there once pight,
To worship thee, wee will bee prest,
Before thy foote-stole there in sight,

8 Arise therefore, come to thy rest,
Thou and the Ark of thy great might

9 Let righteousness thy Priestes embrace,
A precious garment it them make,
Giue to thine holy One place.

10 And for thy seruant Dauids sake
Refuse not thine annointed's face.

11 To David GOD in trueth did sweare,
And sure hee will performe that thing:
Saying, Doubtlesse I will vpreare,
The fruit of thy loynes shall spring
Vpon thy Throne the rule to beare.

12 If that thy sonnes thy bond retaine,
And from my Lawes abacke not sit:
Which I the n learne, this grace againe
VWill I them shew their sonnes shall sit,
Vpon thy seat, aye to remaine.

Psalme Cxxxii.

13 For GOD hath chosen mount Syon,
Whereto abid hee liketh well.

14 Saying, This is my rest alone,
For euermore I will heere dwell,
My whole desire is set thereon.

15 I doubtlesse will her viduals blesse,
Her poure with bread eke satisfie,

16 And cloth her priests with healthfulnes
Yea all her good men cause will I,
To shout and cry for ioyfulnesse.

17 My seruant Dauids horne of might,
In her will I make budde and spring,
For I ordained haue a light,
To mine annointed Christ and King,
There to remaine in all mens fight.

18 But I will cloath his enemies all,
VWith vile reproach, rebuke and shame
Whereas his Crowne Imperiall,
Vnto his honour and great fame,
Vpon his head still flourish shall.

PSALME Cxxxiii.

O HOW happy a thing it is,
And ioyfull for to see?

Brethren together fast to holde
The band of Amitie.

2 It calleth to minde that sweete perfume
And that costly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head.
By GODS Precepts was spent.

It wete not Aarons head alone,
But drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did runne downe,
His rich attyre about.

3 And as the lower ground doeth drinke,
The dew of Hermon Hill,
And Syon with her silver droppes,
The fields with fruit doth fill,

4 Euen so the Lord doeth powre on them,
His blessings manifold,
Whose hearts & mindes without all guile
This knote doeth keepe and hold.

PSALME Cxxxiiii.

BEHOOLD, and haue regard,
Yee Seruants of the LORD,
Who in his house by night doe watch,
Praise him with one accord.

2 Lift vp your hands on high,
Vnto his holie Place:
And giue the LORD his praises due,
His benefites embrace.

3 For why? the LORD, who did,
Both Earth and Heauen frame:
Doeth Syon blesse. and will conserue,
For euermore the same.

PSALME Cxxxv.

VNTO the Name of God the Lord,
Giue praise with one accord,

6 praise him still all yee that bee,
The Seruants of the LORD.

2 Extoll his praise all yee that stand
Within the house of GOD,
All yee that in his Courtes remaine,
His praise declare abroad.

Praise yee the LORD, for hee is good.
Sing praises to his Name:
It is a comelie and good thing,
Alwayes to doe the same.

4 For GOD hath chosen Iakob out,
His verie owne you see?

Psalme Cxxxv.

So hath hee chosen Israel,
His treasure for to bee.

5 For this I know assuredlie,
The LORD is verie great,
And that hee hath aboue all gods,
His dwelling place and seate.

6 For whatsoever pleaseth him,
That hath hee brought about.
In Heauen, and Earth and in the Sea,
Yea, all the depthes throughout.

7 He from the Earth the clouds doth bring
The lightnings and the raine :

Hee maketh eke, and winds to come,
From whence they did remaine,

8 Hee smote the first borne of each thing,
In Egypt that tooke rest,
Hee spared there no liuing thing,
The man nor yet the beast.

9 O Egypt, hee in midst of thee,
Hath made his wonders fall:
On Pharaο, thy cruell King,
And on his seruants all.

10 Hee sundrie people brought to nought
Destroying them out-right.
And many Kings hee slew also,
That were of power and might.

11 As Syhon that sometime was Lord,
And King of Amorites :

And Og the King of Basan Land,
VWith all the Canaanites,

12 And gaue their Land to Israel,
An heritage wee see,

To Israel his Chosen Flocke,
Their heritage to bee.

13 Thy Name O LORD, shall still endure,
And thy memoriall:

Throughout all generations,
That art or euer shall.

14 The LORD will surely iudge a right,
His people all indeed :

And to his seruant fauour shew,
Will hee in time of neede.

15 The idoles of the Heathen all,
Throughout their Coastes and Lands,

Of filuer and of Gold they bee,
The workes euen of mens hands.

16 For mouths they haue & speak no whit,
And eyes and may not see,

17 So haue they eares and nothing heare
And breathlesse almost bee.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
That doe so let them forth :

And likewise those that trust in them,
Or thinke they bee ought worth.

19 O all yee house of Israel,
See that yee praise the LORD,
And yee that bee of Aarons house.
Praise him with one accord.

And yee that bee of Leuies house,
Praise yee likewise the LORD,

And all that stand in awe of him,
Praise him with one accord,

And out of Syon sound his praise,
The praise of God the LORD:

Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,
Praise him with one accord.

Psalme Cxxxvi.

O LAUDE the LORD benigne,
VWhose mercies last for aye,
Giue thanks and prayes sing,
To GOD of gods, I say.

2 for certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise vee,
Whose mercies aye doe dure,

4 Great wonders onely hee,
Doeth worke by his great power,
For certainly, &c.

5 VWhich LORD Omnipotent,
By his great wisdom hee,
The heauenlie Firmament,
Did frame as wee may see.
For certanelie, &c.

6 Yea, hee the heauie charge,
Of all the Earth did stretch,
And on the waters large,
The same hee did out-teach
For certanelie, &c.

7 Great lights hee made to bee,
For why? his loue is aye,

8 Such as the Sunne wee see,
To rule the lightsome day,
For certanelie, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And Starres that doe appeare,
To guide the darkesome night,
For certanelie, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore,
All Egypt smote hee then,
Their first-borne lesse and more,
Hee slew of beast and man.
For certanelie, &c.

11 And from amidst their Land,
His Israel forth brought,

12 Which hee with mightie hand,
And stretched Arme hath wrought.
For certanelie, &c.

13 The Sea hee cut in two,
Which stood vp like a wall,

14 And made through it to goe,
His chosen Children all:
For certanelie, &c.

15 But there hee whelmed then,
The proude King Pharaο.

With his huge host of men,
And Chariots eke also:
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through Wildernesse,
His people safe and sound :

17 And for his loue endlesse,
Great Kings hee brought to ground,
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand,
Kinges mighty and of fame,

19 As of the Amorites Land,
Sihon the King by name,
For certainly, &c.

Psalme Cxxxvii.

And Og the (Gyant large)
Of Basan King also,
Whose Land for Heritage,
Hee gaue his people tho:
For certainly, &c.

Euen vnto Israel;
His seruant deare, I say,
Hee gaue the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

To minde hee did vs call.
In our most base degree,
And from oppressours all,
In safety set vs free,
For certainly, &c.
All flesh in Earth abroad,
With food hee doeth fulfill:
Wherefore of Heauen the GOD,
To laude bee it your will.
For certainly, &c.

PSALME CXXXVII.

WHEN as wee sat in Babilon,
The Riners round about:
In remembrance of Syon,
The teares for griefe burst out,
Wee hangde our Harpes and Instruments
The willow Trees vpon:
For in that place men for their vse,
Had planted manie one.

Then they to whom wee prisoners were,
Said to vs tauntinglie,
How let vs heare your Hebrew songes,
And pleasant melodie.
Alas, said wee, who can once frame,
His sorrowfull heart to sing,
The praises of our lining GOD,
Thus vnder a strange King.

But yet if I Ierusalem,
Out of mine heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
The warbling Harpe to guide.
And let my tongue within my mouth,
Bee tyde for euer fast:
That I joye before I see,
Thy full deliuerance past.

Therefore, O Lord, Remember now,
The cursed noyse and cry:
That Edoms sonnes against vs made,
When they razde our Citie.
Remember, LORD, their cruell words:
VWhen as with one accord:
They cryde, One sacke and raze their walls
In despite of their LORD.

Euen so shall thou, O Babylon,
At length to dust bee brought:
And happie shall that man bee calde,
That our reuenge hath wrought.
Yea, blessed shall that man bee calde,
That takes thy Children young,
And dash their bones against hard stones,
Which lye the streetes among.

PSALME CXXXVIII.

WITH my whole heart,
The LORD now praise will I,
Before the gods,
I will him praise for euer.
Toward thy Church,
And Temple will I cry.

Psalm Cxxxix.

Because thy loue,
And kindnesse faileth neuer.
Thy Godlie Name,
Thy word hath most aduanced,
Which doeth excell,
And ought to bee inanced.

3 When I did call,
Then didst thou mee heare,
And strengthened hast.
My Soule so sore oppressed,
4 All earthlie Kinges.
Shall thee LORD praise with feare
For they haue heard,
Thy word by mouth expressed,
They shall all sing,
And praise thy wayes so holie,
For great thou art,
And great, LORD is thy glory,

6 The LORD is high,
But yet the mecke doeth see,
As for the proude,
Farre off hee him obserueth,
7 But though I walke.
And in great troubles bee,
Mee to reuue.
From all hurt hee dischargeth,
Thine hand stretch forth
My foes their meede doe render,
And with the same,
Thou art my sure defender.

8 The LORD his worke,
Which hee in mee begaune,
Will it performe
I am thereof resolued.
Thy mercies, LORD,
Expresse with penne who can?
They are so great
They cannot bee reuolued.
Forake not LORD,
The worke which thou hast framed,
But let mee bee,
By thee alway reclaimed.

PSALME CXXXIX.

O Lord thou hast mee tride & knowne
My sitting doest thou know:
2 And rising eke my thoughts a farre,
Thou vnderstand'st also.
3 My pathes, yea, and my lying downe,
Thou compassst alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
Acquainted with my wayes:
4 No word was in my tongue, O LORD,
But knowne it is to thee.
5 Thou bindst mee in on either side,
And layest thine hand on mee.
6 Too wonderfull aboue my reach,
LORD, is thy cunning skill,
It is so hie, that I the same,
Cannot attaine vntill.

7 From sight of thy All-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whether shall I goe?
Or whither shall I flee away,
Thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heauen if I mount a loft,
Loe thou art present there:
In Hell if I lie downe below
Euen there thou dost appeare.

Psalme Cxxxix.

9 Yea, let mee take the morning winges,
And let mee goe and hide,
Euen there where are the farthest partes,
Where flowing Seas doth slide:
10 Yet notwithstanding thither shall
Thy reaching hand mee guide:
And thy right hand shall hold mee fast,
And make mee to abide.
11 Yea, if I say, the darkenesse shall,
Yet throwde me from thy sight,
Loe euen also the darkest night,
About mee shall be light.
12 Yea darkenesse hideth not from thee,
But night doth shine as day,
To thee the darknesse and the light,
Are both alike alway.
13 For thou possessest hast my reines,
And thou hast couered mee:
VWhen I within my mothers wombe,
Enclosed was by thee.
14 I will thee praise for fearefully,
And wondrous mad I am:
Thy workes are maruclous, and well
My soule doth know the same.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
Although in secret place,
I haue beene made, and in the Earth
Beneath I hapen was.
16 When I was formeles, euen thine eye,
Saw mee, for in thy Booke,
Were written all, nought was before,
That after fashion tooke.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O GOD
How deare are they to mee?
And of them all how passing great,
The endlesse number bee.
18 If I should count them loe their sum
More than the sand I see;
And when soeuer I awake,
Yet still I am with thee.
19 The wicked and the bloody men,
Oh that thou wouldest slay,
Euen those O GOD to whom I cry,
Depart from mee away,
20 Euen those of thee, O Lord my God,
That speake full wickedly,
Those that are lifted vp in vaine,
And enemies are to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
And that in earnest wise:
Contend I not against them all,
That doe against thee rise,
22 I hate them with vnfained hate,
Euen as mine vtter foes:
23 Try mee O God, and know mine heart
My thoughts, proue and disclose.
24 Consider, Lord if wickednesse,
In mee their any bee:
And in thy way, O God my Guide,
For euer lead thou mee.

PSALME Cxli.

FROM the pernerse and wicked wight,
O LORD deliuer mee.
And from the cruell mans despight,
preserued let mee bee,
2 Who in their hearts doe mischief warp
And euill things inuent,

Psalme CXL.

Continually to warre right sharpe,
On mee thy are full bent.
3 They whetted haue their tongus as keene
As is the Serpents speare:
They adders poyson may bee seene,
Vnder their lippes to beare.
4 From wicked hands, Lord, me withhold:
Preserue mee to abide:
Free from the cruell man, that would
My foote-steppes cause to slide.
5 For loe the proud a snare haue set,
For mee in my path-way:
And haue with cords spred forth their net
And grinnes for mee they lay.
6 Therefore vnto the LORD, said I,
Thou art my GOD alone,
Heare then, O LORD, the voyce and cry
Wherewith I plant and mine.
7 O Lord my God, the strength and stay,
Of my saluation:
Mine head thou coueredst in the day,
That battell come mee on.
8 Let not the wicked men obtaine,
On mee his hearts desire:
Nor yet performe his thoughts most vaine
Left pride, him set on fire.
9 Of those that compasse mee, O LORD
The chiefe and principall:
The mischief of their lips accords,
Vpon themselves to fall.
10 Let coales vpon their heades down fall
Them cast in fierie glow,
And that they rise no more at all,
Into deepe pits them throw.
11 The LORD, I know th'afflicted cause
Will surely take in hand
And hee against the poore mans foes,
With Iudgement iust will stand.
12 Vndoubtedly the man vp right,
Shall praise thy Name therefore,
And eke the iust shall in thy sight,
inhabit euermore.

PSALME Cxli.

ON thee I call, O LORD thetefore,
Hast, lest I bee dismaide:
Oh heare my voyce when as I roare,
And cry to thee for ayde.
2 My prayers in thy sight let bee,
As incense pure of price,
And eke mine hands lift vp to thee
As euening sacrifice.
3 Before my mouth, O LORD, a ward
And watch set I thee pray:
And of my lippes bee thou the gnrde,
And keeper sure for aye.
4 Let not my heart to ill incline,
That with those wicked mates,
Which mischief worke I fall to sinne,
No taste their delicates.
5 When I offend, then let the iust
Correct mee, LORD, that day:
For as a benefite needs must:
I take the same alway.
Yea his reprocfe shall bee sweet oy le,
That shall mine head not breake:
As for my foes within short while,
I shall haue cause to speake.

Psalme CXLI.

And when their iudg's downe shall fall
Amongst the stones to ground:
The people shall my words heare all,
Which sweet and true they found.
O LORD, behold our bones are strowde,
About the pit and grane:
Like chips by him that wood hath hewde,
Or digged in a caue.

Yet vnto thee mine eyes their sight,
Doe cast in this distresse:
On thee, O LORD my trust is pight,
Leaue not my soule helpelesse,
But keepe me from the snare, which they
Haue spread to trap mee in:
And from the gins, which such doe lay,
As are addit to sinne.

As for the wicked, let them fall,
Into their nets prepaide:
Whilst I escape, yea let them all,
Together so bee snarde.

PSALME Cxlii.

VNTO the Lord, I cry did and call:
Yea, with my voyce I him besought.
And my requestes before him let fall,
So that my griefes and troubles withall,
Before his presence I forth brought,
To stay my troubled thought.

Though I in spirit was troubled & rent,
Yet thou my path didst know alway:
The selfesame trade wherein I then went,
My toes so much to malice were bent,
They priuily their snares did lay,
To take mee as their prey.

As I now at my right hand did looke,
And so beheld, on either side,
Not one found I, who could me wel brooke
But seeming strange, they there me forsook
All refuge was from mee full wyde.
My soule the selfesame tryde.

Then cryed I, O LORD, vnto thee,
And also said thus in effect,
Thou art mine hope, and so still shalt bee
Yea my whole part, which thou gauest me
Within the Land so seemely dect
Where dwell doe thine Elect.

To my complaint, O Lord, now giue ear
For am brought full low and base,
Sane mee from such as puts mee in feare,
Which Tyrants would a-sunder mee teare
For why their force might soone tak place
Mee throughly to deface.

Make free my soule, in bonds y doth lie,
That I may praise thine holy Name,
The righteous then will still stand me by
And with much joy thy praises cry:
For shewing, Lord, to mee the same,
They will set forth thy fame.

PSALME Cxliii.

O H, heare my prayer, LORD,
And vnto my request:
To bow thine eare accord,
And as thou thinkest best,
According to thy truth,
And for thy justice sake,
O LORD, on mee haue ruth,
And answere to mee in due.

Psalme CXLIV.

To iudgement enter not,
With mee thy seruant poore:
For why? this well I wot,
No man in sight may dure,
Of thee the lining GOD,
If thou his deedes wouldst try,
Hee dare make none abode,
Himselfe to iustifie.

Behold mineemie,
Pursued hath with spight,
My soule it to destroy:
Yea, hee my life downe right,
Vnto the Earth hath smote,
And layed mee full low,
In darknesse as forgote,
Or men dead long agoe.

Wherethrough my spirit, alas,
Was troubled with-vnrest.
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breast.

Yet I to minde doe call,
Time past and doe record,
Thy workes yea, thinke on all,
Thine handie workes, O Lord.

With grievous plaint and mone,
Mine hands I stretcht abroad,
To thee mine helpe alone:
For loe, my soule, O GOD,
Most ardently desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With raine refreshment to bee.

O LORD for mine auale,
To heare mee make good speed,
For loe my spirit doth faile,
Hide not thy face in need,
From mee poore wretch, alas,
For doubtlesse else I shall,
Bee like to those that passe.
And in the grane doe fall.

Now sith I trust in thee,
Thy clemency benigne,
To heare grant vnto mee,
When breake of day doeth spring,
The way to mee descry,
That I should walke and goe:
For I my soule on lie
To thee haue lifted tho.

From all my foes me save,
And set mee free, I pray:
For, LORD with thee I haue,
Still hide my selfe alway:

To doe thy will instruct.
Mee, LORD, my GOD of might,
Let thy good Spirit conduct,
Mee to the Land of right.

To quicken mee accord,
For thy Namesake also,
And for thy justice, LORD,
Bring out my soule from woe.

And for thy mercie slay
My foes, and put to shame
My soules oppressours aye,
For I thy seruant am.

PSALME Cxlii.

Best be the Lord my strength, that doth
Instruct mine hands to fight,

Psalme CXLIV.

The Lord that doeth my fingers frame,
 Tobattell by his might.
 2 Hee is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
 Deliuerer and shield:
 In him I trust, my people hee,
 Subdues, to mee to yeeld.
 3 O LORD, what thing is man, that him,
 Thou holdest so in prife?
 Or Some of man, that vpon him,
 Thou thinkest in linc wise?
 4 Man is but like to vanity
 So passe his dayes to end:
 5 As fleeing shade bow downe, O Lord,
 Thy Heauens, and descend.
 6 The Mountains touch, & they shal smok
 Cast forth thy lightning flame,
 And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
 Consume them with the same.
 7 Send downe thine hand euen from above
 O LORD, deliuer mee,
 Take mee from waters great, from hande
 Of strangers make mee free.
 8 VVhose subtle mouth of vanitie,
 And fondnesse doth intreac:
 And their right hand is a right hand,
 Of falshood and deceit.
 9 A new song I will sing O G O D,
 And singing I will bee:
 On Viole and on instrument,
 Ten stringed vnto thee,
 10 Euen hee it is that onely giues,
 Delinrance to Kinges
 Vnto his seruant David helpe,
 From hurtfull sword hee brings.
 11 From strangers hands me saue and shield
 VVhose mouth speake vanity:
 And their right hand is a right hand.
 Of guile and subtilty.
 12 So that our sonnes may bee as plantes
 Whom growing youth doeth reare,
 Our daughters carued corner stones,
 like to a palace faire.
 13 Our garners full and plenty may,
 VVith sundry sortes bee found:
 Our sheepe bring thousands in our streets
 Tenne thousands may abound.
 14 Our Oxen bee to labour strong,
 That none doe vs amade,
 There bee no going out or cry,
 VVithin our streets bee made.
 15 Those people blessed are that with
 Such blessings are so storde,
 Yea, blessed all the people are,
 Whose GOD is GOD the LORD.

PSALME CXLV.

O LORD that art my God and King
 Vndoubtedly I will thee praise,
 I will extoll and blessings sing,
 Vnto thine holy Name alwayes.
 2 From day to day I will thee blesse,
 And laud thy Name, world without end
 3 For great is God, most worthy praise,
 Whose greatnes none may comprehend
 4 Race shall thy workes praise vnto race
 And so declare thy power O LORD,
 5 The glorious beauty of thy grace,
 And wondrous workes I will record.

Psalme CXLV.

6 And all men shall the power O G O D
 Of all thy feafull actes declare,
 And I to publish all abroad.
 Thy greatnesse at no time will I pare.
 7 They shall breake out to mention;
 And specify thy great goodnesse:
 And w loud voyce their songs each one
 Shall frame to shew thy righteousness.
 8 The Lord our God is gracious,
 Yea, mercifull hee is also,
 In mercy hee is plenteous,
 But vnto wrath and anger slow.
 9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
 Whose mercies all his workes exceed,
 10 Thy workes, each one thy praises sing
 And eke thy Saints thee blesse indeed.
 11 The glory of thy Kingdome they,
 Doe shew, and of thy power doe tell
 12 That so men sons his might know may
 And Kingdomes great that doth excell.
 13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,
 Thy Lordship euer doth remaine,
 14 The LORD vpholdeth all that fall,
 And doth the feeble folke sustaine:
 15 The eyes of all things, LORD, attend,
 And on thee waite, that heere doe lie,
 And thou in season due dost send,
 Sufficent foode them to relieue.
 16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
 And eury thing dost satisfie:
 That line, and on this Earth abyde,
 Of thy great liberality.
 17 The LORD is just in his wayes all,
 And holy in his workes each one,
 18 At hand to all, that on him call,
 In trueth that call to him alone.
 19 The LORD will the desire fulfill,
 Of such as doe him feare and dread,
 And hee also their cry beare will.
 And saue them in the time of neede,
 20 Hee doth preserve them more and le
 That beare to him a louing heart,
 But workers all of wickednesse,
 Destroy will hee, and cleane inuert.
 21 My mouth therefore, my speech shall
 To speake the praises of the LORD,
 All desh to blesse his holy Name,
 For euermore eke shall accord.

PSALME CXLVI.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alway
 My GOD I will confesse.
 2 While breath and life prolong my day
 My tongue no time shall cease.
 3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
 Though they abound in wealth:
 Or in the Sonnes of mortall men,
 In whom their is none health.
 4 For why? their breath doth soone depart
 To Earth anone they fall,
 And then the Counsell of their heart,
 Decay and perish all:
 5 O happy is that man, I say,
 VVhom Iakobs GOD doeth aide
 And hee whose hope doeth not decay,
 But on the LORD is staid.
 6 Who made the Earth and waters deep
 The Heauens high withall:

Psalme CXLvii.

Who doeth his word and promise keepe,
In trueth and euer shall.

7 With right alwayes doth hee proceed,
For such as suffer wrong,
The poore and hūgrie hee doth feede,
And loofeth the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight
The lame to limmes restore,
The Lord, I say, doth loue the right,
And inst man euermore.

9 Hee doeth defend the fatherlesse,
The stranger sad in heart,
And quit the Widow from distresse,
And ill mens wayes subuert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Syon still shall raigue,
In time of all posterity.
For euer to remaine.

PSALME CXLvii.

Praise yee thee Lord, for it is good,
Vnto our God to sing :

For it is pleasant, and to praise,
It is a comely thing,

2 The LORD his owne Ierusalem.
Hee buildeth vp alone :
And the disperst of Israel,
Doeth gather into one.

3 Hee heales the broken in their heart,
Their sores vp doeth hee bind :

4 Hee counts the number of the Starres.
And namth them in their kinde.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
His wisdom infinite :

6 The Lord relieues the meeke, & throws
To ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praise,
— Vnto the LORD rejoyce,

And to our God vpon the Harpe,
Advance your singing voyce.

8 Hee couereth Heauen with clouds, & for
The Earth prepareth raine :
And on the Mountaines hee doth make,
The grasse to grow againe.

9 Hee giueth Beastes their foode, yea, to,
Young Ravens when they cry :

10 In strength of horse nor in mans legs,
No pleasure taketh hee.

11 But in all those that feare the LORD
The Lord hath his delight :
And such as doe attend vpon,
His mercies shining light.

12 O Praise thy Lord Ierusalem,
Thy GOD O Syon praise,

13 For hee the barres hath forged strong,
Vvherewith thy gates hee stayes :

14 Thy Children hee hath blest in thee,
And in thy borders hee
Doeth settle peace, and with the floure,
Of Vvheat hee filleth thee.

15 And his Commandements vpon
The Earth hee sendeth out :
And ere his words with speedie course,
Doeth swiftly runne about.

16 Hee giueth snow like woole, hoare frost
Like albes doth hee spread:

17 Like morsels castes his Yee, where of
The cold who can abyde ?

Psalme CXLVIII.

18 Hee sendeth forth his mighty word,
And melteth them againe,

His winde hee maketh blow and then,
The waters flow amaine,

19 The doctrine of his holy word,
To Iakob doth hee show,
His statutes and his Iudgements hee,
Giues Israel to know.

20 With every Nation hath hee not,
So dealt nor haue they knowne,
His secret iudgements now therefore,
Praise yee the Lord alone.

PSALME CXLviii.

GIVE laude vnto the Lord,
From Heauen, that is so hie,
Praise him in deed and word,
Aboue the starry Skie.

2 And also yee,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Sunne and Moone,
Which are so cleare and bright
The same of you be done,
Yee glittering starres of light,
And eke no lesse,
Yee Heauens faire,
And clouds of the aire,
His laude expresse.

5 For at his word they were,
All formed as wee see
At his voyce did appeare,
All things in their degree,

6 Which hee set Fast,
To them hee made
A law and traide,
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth yee Dragons fell,
All deapths doe yee the same,
For it becommeth you well.

8 Him magnifie,
Fire Haile, Yce Snow,
And stormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The Hilles and Mountaines all,
And Trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare,

10 Hee sets and Cartell,
Yea, birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on Earth dwell.

11 All thinges both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all Iudges,
That in the world remaine,

12 Extoll his Name,
Young Men and Maides,
Olde Men and Babes,
Doe yee the same,

13 For his Name shall wee proue,
To bee most excellent.
Whose praise is farre aboue,
The Earth and Firmament.

Psalm CXLIX.

For sure hee shall,
Exalt with blesse,
The borne of his,
And helpe them all.)

His Saintes all shall soorth tell,
His praise and worthinesse:
The Children of Israel,
Each-one both more and lesse,
And also they,
That with good will,
His wordes fulfill,
And him obey.

Glorie to the Father bee,
And to the Sonne most sweete:
The same Glorie giue wee,
Vnto the holie Spirit.
As was before,
G O D creat all,
Is now, and shall,
For euermore.

PSALME CXLIX.

SING vnto the LORD,
With hearty accord,
A new joyfull Song,
His praises resound,
In euery ground.
His Saintes all among.

Let Israel rejoyce,
And praise eke with voyce,
His Maker louing.
The Sonnes of Syon,
Let them euery one,
Bee glad in their KING,

Let all them aduance,
His Name in the dance,
Both now and alwayes,
With harpe and Tabret,
Euen so likewise let,
Them utter his praise.

The LORDS pleasure is,
In them that are his:
Not Willing to start.
But all meanes doe seeke,
To succour the meeke,
And humble in heart.

The saints more and lesse,
His praise shall expresse;
As is good and right,
Rejoycing, I say,
Both now and for aye,
In their beddes at night.

Their throat shall brast out,
In euery rout,
In praise of the LORD,
And as men most bolde,
In hand shall they hold,
A two egged sword.

Auenged to bee,
In euery degree.
The Heathen vpon,
And for to reprove,
As them doth behoue,
The people each one.

To binde strange Kinges fast,
In chaines that will last.
Their Nobles also

Psalm CL.

In hard yron bandes,
As well feete as hands.
To their grieve and woe.

That they may indeed,
Giue sentence with speed
On them to their paine,
As is write alwayes,
Such honour and praise,
His saintes shall obtaine.

PSALME CL.

Yeeld vnto God the mightie Lord,
Praise in his Sanctuarie:
And praise him in the Firmament,
Which shewes his power on hie.

Aduance his Name, and praise him in
His mightie Actes alwayes:
According to his excellence,
Of greatnesse giue him praise.

His praises with the princelie noise,
Of sounding Trumpits blow,
Praise him vpon the Viole, and
Vpon the Harpe also.

Praise him with Timbrell and with Flut
Organes and Virginals.

With sounding Cymbales praise ye him,
Praise him with loude Cymbales.

What euer hath the benefite
Of breathing, praise the LORD.
To Praise the Name of God the Lord,
Praise him with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

*A Confession of our
sinnes.*

O Eternall G O D, and most
mercifull Father, we con-
fesse & acknowledge here
before thy diuine Ma-
iestie, that wee are mis-
erable sinners, conceived
and borne in sinne and
iniquitie, so that in vs there is no good-
nesse: For the flesh euermore rebellet
against the Spirit, whereby we continually
transgresse thine holie Precepts and com-
mandements, and so purchase to our sel-
ues, through thy iust judgement, death
and damnation. Notwithstanding, O hea-
uenlie Father, for as much as wee are dis-
pleased with our selues, for the finnes and
offences that wee haue committed against
Thee, and doe vnfeignedlie repent vs of
the same, we most humbly beseech thee,
for Iesus Christes sake, to forgie vs all
our

Morning Prayer.

our finnes, and to increase thine holie Spirit in vs, that wee acknowledging from the bottome of our heartes our owne vn-righteousnesse, may from hencefoorth not onelie mortifie our sinfull lustes and affections, but also bring forth such fruites, as may bee agreeable to thy most blessed will: Not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merites of thy dearlie beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onelie Sauour, whom thou hast alreadye giuen an oblation and offering for our finnes; and for whose sake wee are certainlie perswaded, that thou wilt denie vs nothing that wee shall aske in his Name, according to thy will: For thy Spirit doeth assure our Consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs, thy Children through him that nothing is able to remoue thine heauenlie Grace and Favour from vs: To Thee therefore, O Father, with the Sonne, and the holie Ghost, bee all honour and glorie, VVorld without ende. So bee it.

Morning Prayer.

Almightie God, and most mercifull Father; wee doe not present our selues heere before thy Majestie, trusting in our owne merites or worthinesse, but in thy manifold mercies; who hast promised to heare our prayers, and grant our requestes which wee shall make to thee, in the Name of thy well beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our Lord, who hath also commanded vs to assemble our selues together in his Name: With full assurance that hee will not onelie bee amongst vs, but also bee our Mediator and Aduocate towards thy Majestie, that wee may obtaine all thinges which shall seeme expedient to thy blessed will for our necessities. Therefore wee beseech thee, most mercifull Father, to turne thy louing countenance towards vs, and impute not vnto vs our manifold finnes and offences, whereby we iustlie deserue thy wrath and sharpe punishment: But rather receiue vs to thy mercie, for Iesus Christes sake: Accepting his death and passion as a iust recompence for all our offences: In whom onelie thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not bee offended with vs,

And seeing that of thy great mercies wee haue quietly passed this night, grant O Heauenlie Father, that wee may bestow this day wholly in thy seruice: So that in all our thoughtes, wordes, and deedes, may redound to the glorie of thy Name, and good ensample of all men: who seeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heauenlie Father.

And for-as-much as of thy meere favour and loue thou hast not onelie created vs to thine owne similitude, and likenesse: but also hast called vs to bee heires with thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ, of that im-

Morning Prayer.

mortall Kingdome which thou preparest for vs, before the beginning of the world; wee beseech thee to increase our Faith & knowledge, & to lighten our hearts with the holie Spirit, that we may in the meane time liue in godlie conuersation and integritie of life knowing that Idolaters, adulterers, conetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherite the Kingdome of G O D.

And because thou hast commanded vs to pray one for another, wee doe not onelie make request, O L O R D, for our selues, and them that thou hast alreadye called to the true vnderstanding of thine heauenlie will; but for all people and Nations of the World: who, as they know by thy wonderfull workes, that thou art G O D ouer all; So they may be instructed by thine holie Spirit, to belieue in thee their onelie Sauour and Redecmer. But for-as-much as they cannot belieue, except they heare, nor cannot heare, but by preaching; and none can preach, except they bee sent: Therefore, O L O R D, raise vp faithful distributors of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldlie respectes, may both in their life and doctrine onelie seeke thy glorie. Contrarie confound Satan, Antechrist, with all Hirelings whom thou hast alreadye casten off into a Reprobate sense; that they may not by Sects, Scismes, Heresies, and errors, disquiet thy little Flocke. And because, O L O R D, wee bee fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein Ignorance hath gotten the vpper-hand & Satan with his ministers, seeke by all meanes to quench the light of thy Gospel; We beseech thee to maintaine thy cause against those rauenous wolues, and strengthen all thy Seruantes whom they keepe in prison and bondage: Let not thy long suffering bee an occasion either to increase their tyrannie, or to discourage thy Children: Neither yet let our finnes and wickednesse bee hinderance to thy mercies: But with speede, O Lord, consider the great miseries and afflictions of thy poore Kirke; which in sundrie places by the rage of enemies, is grievously tormented: And this wee confesse, O Lord, to come most iustlie for our sinnes: Which not withstanding thy manifold benefites, whereby thou dost daylie allure vs to loue thee, and thy sharpe threatenings, whereby wee haue occasion to feare thee, and speedilie to repent, yet continue in our owne wickednesse, and feel not our heartes, so touched with that displeasure of our finnes, as we ought to doe. Therefore, O L O R D, create in vs new heartes, that with frequent mounes wee may bewaile our manifold finnes, and earnestlie repent vs for our former wickednesse, and vngodlie behaviour towards thee: And whereas wee cannot of our selues purchase thy pardon, yet wee humble beseech thee, for Iesus Christes sake, to shew thy mercies vpon vs, and receiue vs againe to thy favour. Grant vs deare

Euening Prayer.

Father, these our requestes, and all other things necessarie for vs, and thy whole Kirke, according to thy promise in Iesus Christ our Lord: In whose Name wee beseech thee as he hath taught vs, saying,
Our Father which art in Heauen, &c.

Euening Prayer.

O LORD GOD, Father euertlasting, and full of pittie, wee acknowledge and confesse that wee be not worthie to lift vp our eyes to heauen, much lesse to present our selues before thy Majestie, wth confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers and grant our requestes, if wee consider our owne deservings. For our Consciences doe accuse vs, and our liues witness against vs, and wee know that thou art an vpright Iudge, who dost not iustifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest by faultes of all such as transgress thy Commandementes: Yet moste mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command vs to call vpon thee in all our troubles and aduersities, promising euentually to helpe vs, when wee feele our selues as if we were swallowed vp of death and deperation: We vtterlie renounce all worldlie confidence, and flee to thy Soueraigne Countie, as our onelie staye and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifolde sinnes and wickednesse, whereby wee continuallie prouocke thy wrath and indignation against vs, nei-ther our negligence and vkindnesse, who neither worthilie esteemed, nor in our liues sufficiencelie expressed the sweete comfort of thy Gospel reuealed vnto vs: But rather to accept the obedience and thankes of thy Sonne Iesus Christ, who by suffering vp his bodie in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sinnes.

Haue mercie therefore vpon vs, O Lord, and forgine vs our offences: Teach vs by thine holie Spirit, y^e wee may rightlie weigh them, & earnestlie repent vs for the same: And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the Reprobate & such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call vpon thy Name, but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull minde, the Conscience oppressed, hungry and thirsting for thy grace, shall euert sette forth thy praise and glorie. And albeit we be but wormes and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the worke of thine hands: Yea, thou art our Father, and wee thy Children: Thou art our Shepheard, and wee thy Flocke, Thou art our Redecmer, and wee thy people whom thou hast bought: Thou art our God, and wee thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore, in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish vs; but mercifullie chastise vs with a fatherlie affection, that all the world

Euening Prayer.

may knowe, that at what tyme soeuer a sinner doeth repent him of his sinne from the botome of his hearte, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holie Prophet.

Finallie, for-as-much as it hath pleased thee make the night for man to reſte and as thou hast ordained him the day to trauell in: Grant, O deare Father, that wee may so take our bodilie rest, that our soules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Iesus Christ shall appeare for our deliuerance, out of this mortall life: And in the meane season, that wee, not ouer come by anie phantasies, dreames, or other temptations, may fullie sette our mindes vpon thee. Furthermore, that our desire bee not excessiue, or ouermuch after the insatiable desire of our flesh, but onelie sufficient to content our weak nature, that wee may bee the better disposed to liue in all godlie conuersation, to the glorie of thine holie Name and profite of our Brethren. So bee it.



A Prayer for the King and Queenes Majestie.

O Lord Iesus Christ most hie, most mighty, King of kings Lord of lords, the only ruler of Princes, the verie Son of God, on whose right hand sitting, doest from thy Throne beholde all the dwellers vpon the Earth: With most lowlie heartes wee beseech thee vouchsafe with fauourable regarde to behold our most gracious Soueraigne the Kings Majestie, together with his Royall Queene: Replenish them with the grace of thine holie Spirit, that they alwayes may incline to thy will, and walke in thy way: Keepe them farre from ignorance, and through thy gift, let Prudence and Knowledge abound in their royall heartes; endue them plentifullie with heauenlie gifts: Grant them in health & wealth long to liue; and giue them an happie off-spring: Heape glorie and honour vpon them: Glad them with the ioye of thy Countenance: So strengthen them, that they may vanquish and ouercome all their enemies: And finallie, after this life, attaine to Thine euertlasting loye and felicitie, Through Iesus Christ our Saviour.
 AMEN.

FINIS.

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